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NEW SONG BOOK
LLYFR CANU NEWYDD

FOR

SCHOOLS

AND FOR

GENERAL USE

PART II

SCORE

PRICE: 7/6

PUBLISHED BY THE

UNIVERSITY OF WALES PRESS

FOR THE

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL OF MUSIC

UNDER A JOINT SCHEME OF MUSICAL PUBLICATION

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NOTE.—The companion melody should be freely used whenever the songs are being sung without accompaniment. As its name—*counter-melody*—implies, it makes counterpoint in the sense of the word. Both parts are to be thought of as melodies in themselves, and can well be practised separately. But they should conspire together, in every case, to make a complete and satisfying duet without accompaniment, whether in class work, or for solo voices among companions out for a walk. At the same time it should be noted that the counter-melody is also compatible with the full accompaniment.

CYNNWYS.

CONTENTS.

		Tud Page
	INDEX OF TITLES	iv
	INDEX OF FIRST LINES	v
	CEINCIAU — SONGS:	
27	Adâr man y Mynydd	2
28	Bugeilio'r Gwenith gwyn	4
29	Canu Penillion	6
30	Ffanni Blodau'r Ffair	8
31	Keeper, The	10
32	Morfa Rhuddlan	12
33	My Shadow	14
34	Never weather-beaten sail	16
35	Now is the month of Maying	18
36	Nos Calan	20
37	Pant Corlan yr Ŵyn	22
38	Plas Gogerddan	25
39	Sing me a song of a lad that is gone	28
40	Sleep, little one, sleep	30
41	Suo-Gân	32
42	Ton y Melinydd	34
43	Trymder (Deffrown, deffrown)	36
44	Unseen Comrade, The	38
45	Wele Gwawriodd	40
46	Y Dyddiau na ddônt yn ôl	42
47	Y Wennol	44
48	Huwcyn Cwsg (Sandmännchen)	46
49	Non Nobis Domine	49

INDEX OF TITLES.

English

	Page
Carol (Awake, awake)	36
Flower of the Fair, The	8
Folding Time (Sandmännchen) ..	46
Keeper, The	10
Marsh of Rhuddlan, The ..	12
Mountain Birds	2
My Shadow	14
Never weather-beaten sail ..	16
New Year's Eve	20
Now is the month of Maying ..	18
Plas Gogerddan	25
Shearing Time	22
Sing me a song of a lad that is gone	28
Sleep, little one, sleep	30
Slumber-Song (Suo-Gân)	32
Song of the Miller	34
Swallow, The	44
Two Doves	42
Unseen Comrade, The	38
Watching the golden Wheat ..	4

Welsh

	Tud
Adâr Man y Mynydd	2
Bugeilio'r Gwenith Gwyn ..	4
Canu Penillion	6
Cenwch im gân am y llanc nad yw mwy	28
Cipar, Y	10
Cwsg, fechan fwyn, cwsg	30
Ffanni Blodau'r Ffair	8
Fy Nghysgod	14
Huwcyn Cwsg (Sandmännchen) ..	46
Mis Mai	18
Morfa Rhuddlan	12
Ni bu erioed dan ddrycin long ..	16
Nos Calan	20
Pant Corlan yr Ŵyn	22
Plas Gogerddan	25
Suo-Gân	32
Ton y Melinydd	34
Trymder (Deffrown, deffrown) ..	36
Wele gwawriodd	40
Y Câr anweledig	38
Y Dyddiau na ddônt yn ôl ..	42
Y Wennol	44

Hwiangerdd Ffleminaidd 30
Non nobis Domine 49

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

English

	Page
A foolish luckless lad am I ..	4
Above the sailor's open door ..	42
Awake, awake on this glad morn	36
Far beyond Arvon's heights sinks the sun gleaming	12
Gentle swallow, winsome comer ..	44
I have a cheery dwelling	34
I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me	14
Never weather-beaten sail more willing put to shore	16
Now is the month of Maying ..	18
O leave me not when far away	38
Our sheep are folded in the pen ..	22
Sing me a song of a lad that is gone	28
Sleep, little one, sleep	30
Sleep, my dear one, on my bosom ..	32
The keeper did a-shooting go ..	10
The shepherd boy is bringing his sheep from far away	46
Though the storm on Snowdon gathers	20
To Plas Gogerddan dost thou come ..	25
When the Harvest month comes round	8
Ye birds that haunt the heather ..	2
Non nobis, Domine, non nobis ..	49

Welsh

	Tud
Cenwch im gan am y llanc nad yw mwy	28
Cilia'r haul draw dros ael bryniau haul Arfon	12
Cwsg, fechan fwyn, cwsg	30
Deffrown, deffrown, a rhown fawrhad	36
Fe gasglai'r llanc ei daclau 'nghyd	42
Huna blentyn ar fy mynwes ..	32
I Blas Gogerddan heb dy dad ..	25
Mae blodau'r maes yn cysgu o dan y lleuad wen	46
Mae gennyf gysgod bychan sydd yn cerdded gyda mi	14
Mae gennyf dy cysurus	34
Mehefin ddaeth, fugeiliaid mwyn	22
Mi sydd fachgen ifanc ffol ..	4
Mis Mai a'i lon orawen	18
Mwyn yw peraidd leisiau'r adar ..	6
Ni bu erioed dan ddrycin long ..	16
O paid a'm gadael, tithau 'mhell	38
Oer yw'r gwr sy'n methu caru	20
Pan ddaw'r ugeinfed dydd ..	8
Wele gwawriodd dydd i'w gofio	40
Wennol fwyn, ti ddaethost eto ..	44
Y cipar aeth i hela'n hy ..	10
Yr eos a'r glan hedydd	2

Italics indicate translations or adaptations from the original.

Note.—The Counter-Melody is intended to be used with other stanzas of a song, though only the first be printed below it.

27. ADAR MÂN Y MYNYDD

MOUNTAIN BIRDS

Cân Werin
English paraphrase by
T. H. Parry-Williams

*Cainc Werin
Folk Tune

Melody

Doh = F

rit. a tempo

1. "Yr e - os a'r glân
1. "Ye birds that haunt the

Counter-melody

1. "Yr e - os a'r glân
1. "Ye birds that haunt the

Piano accompt.

rit. a tempo

he - dydd, Ac a - dar mân y my - nydd, A
hea - ther, In warm and win - try wea - ther, O,

he - dydd, Ac a - dar mân y my - nydd, A ewch chwi'n
hea - ther, In warm and win - try wea - ther, O, will you

*Trwy ganiatad Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

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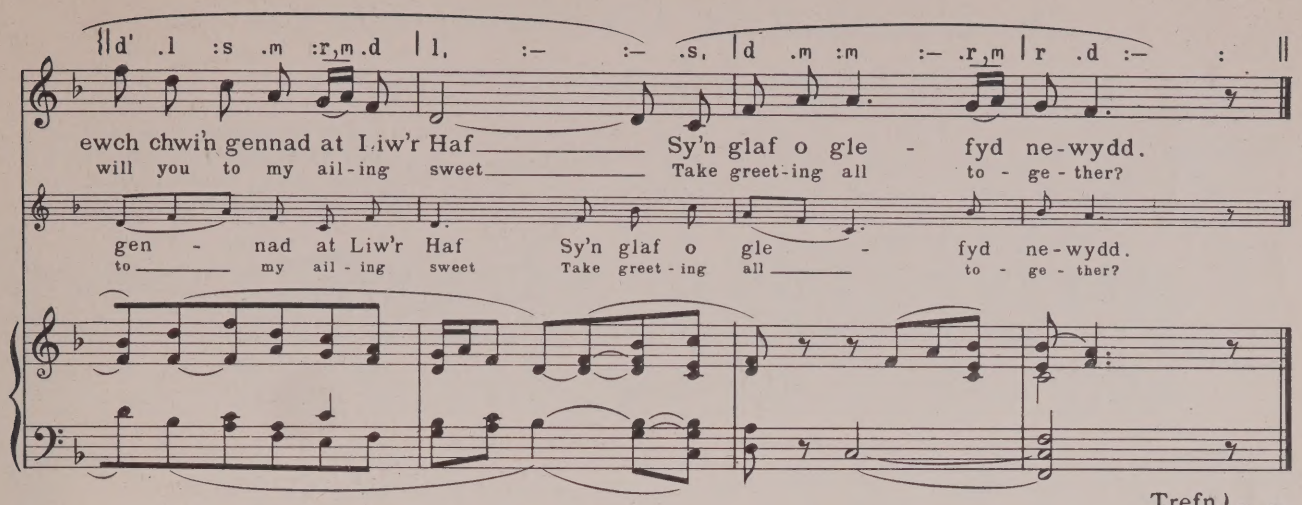


Trefn.
Arrd. } D. E.

2.
"Does gennyf ddim anrhegion,
Na *jewels* drud i'w danfon
I ddwyn i'ch cof yr hwn a'ch câr,
Ond pâr o fenyg gwynion."

3.
Yr adar mân, fe aethant,
I'w siwrnai bell hedasant,
Ac yno ar gyfer gwely Gwen
Hwy ar y pren ganasant.

4.
Dywedai Gwen, lliw'r ewyn,
"Och fi, pa beth yw'r deryn
Sydd yma'n tiwnio'n awr mor braf
A minnau'n glaf ar derfyn?"

5.
"Cenhadon ŷm, gwnewch goelio,
Oddi wrth y mwyn a'ch caro,
Gael iddo wybod ffordd yr ych
Ai mendio'n wych ai peidio?"

6.
"O dwedwch wrtho'n dawel
Mai byr fydd hyd fy hoedel,
Cyn diwedd hyn o haf, yn brudd
Â'n gymysg bridd a grafel."

7.
Yr adar ddaeth yn ebrwydd
Gan ddwyn i'r mab y newydd
Y byddai'i gariad, hyn sydd wir,
Mewn bedd cyn hir o'i herwydd.

8.
"Wel, os yw hi'r fun dawel
Am fynd i bridd a grafel,
Caiff gennyf gamrig punt o bris,
I roi iddi grys o ffarwel.

9.
"Mi fynnaf ganu'r feiol
A'r delyn yn y canol,
A phob rhyw alar trwm ar glych
Pan êl bun wych yn farwol."

10.
"Ac yno byddaf finnau
Yn wylo'r heilltion ddagrau
Ar ôl y feinir fwyna 'rioed
A roes ei throed ar lwybrau."

2.
"I dwell beside the river,
Where slender rushes quiver;
Nought else have I my love to show
But snow-white gloves to give her."

3.
Their troth to him they plighted
And flew until they sighted
The cottage where his Gwen lay ill,
And on the sill alighted.

4.
Said Gwen, who had awoken,
To them that brought the token,
"What are you, birds that sing with glee
To me whose heart is broken?"

5.
"We've winged it, greatly daring,
From him whose heart is caring
Both day and night with love so true
To find how you are faring."

6.
"O tell this to my lover,—
I shall be under cover
Of soil and sand, to sigh no more,
Before the summer's over."

7.
The birds again did hover
And brought unto the lover
The news that Gwen, white as the moon,
Would soon be 'neath the clover.

8.
"Well," said he, all a-quiver,
The dweller by the river,
"If Gwen's to die, I swear aloud,
A cambric shroud I'll give her.

9.
"With hands by sorrow shaken
I will the harp awaken,
And sing sad songs with bated breath,
When she by Death is taken.

10.
"And when she lies a-sleeping,
Then you will find me weeping
For her who will, though we may part,
Still have my heart in keeping."

28. BUGEILIO'R GWENITH GWYN

WATCHING THE GOLDEN WHEAT

Wil Hopcyn (c.1700)
Tr. Wil Ifan

Cainc Draddodiadol o gasgliad
Miss Jane Williams, Aberpergwm
Traditional Melody from the collection of
Miss Jane Williams of Aberpergwm

Yn dyner (Gently)

Piano accompt.

p

Doh = E♭

1. Mi sydd fach - gen if-anc ffôl. Yn byw yn ôl fy ffan-si My-
1. A foolish luck - less youth am I, Love's sweet com-mand - ments keep-ing; 'Tis
2. Gla-nach, gla - nach wyt bob dydd, Neu fi sy am ffydd yn ffo-lach, Er
2. Fair - er and yet fair - er blooms My wist - ful eyes dis - cov - er; For
3. Mi godais he - ddiw gyda 'r wawr, Gan frysio'n fawr fy lludded Fel
3. By every hair u - pon my head, By ev - 'ry wave in o - cean, By
4. Tra fo dŵr y môr yn hallt, A thra fo ngwallt yn ty - fu A

Mi sydd fach-gen if - anc ffôl Yn byw yn ôl fy ffan - si My-
A fool - ish luck - less youth am I Love's sweet com-mand-ments keep-ing; 'Tis

- fi'n bu - geil - io'r gwen-ith gwyn, Ac a - rall yn ei fe - di.
I who watch the gol - den wheat, A - no - ther does the reap - ing.
mwyn y gŵr a wnaeth dy wedd, Gwna im dru - ga - redd be - llach.
His dear sake, who fash - ioned thee, Show mer - cy to thy lo - ver.
cawn gu - sa - nu ôl dy droed Ar hyd y coed wrth gerdded.
ev - 'ry throb of my fond heart, I swear love's true de - vo - tion.
thra fo ca - lon yn fy mron Mi fy-dda'n ffydd - lon i - ti.

fi'n bu-geil - io'r gwen-ith gwyn, Ac a - rall yn ei fe - di.
I who watch the gol - den wheat, A - no - ther does the reap - ing.

d .d :d' :— .l, | f .f :f :— .m | r .r :r' :— .t, | s .s :— : .m

Pam na ddeu - i ar fy ôl, Ryw ddydd ar ôl ei gi-lydd? Gwaith
Come, oh, come when true love calls; Than all the flowers thou'rt ra - rer, My
Cwnn dy ben, gwel oc - co draw. Rho i mi'th law, Wen dir - ion; Gwaith
Oh, lift thine eyes on my des - pair, Lead me to Heav - en's por - tal. For
Cwn-na 'mhen o'r ga - lar maith, A ser-chus iaith gwa - ri - neb; Gwaith
Oh, lift my head, with grief bowed down, When my la - ment thou hear-est, For
Dy-wed i - mi'r gwir dan gêl, A rho dan sêl d'a - te-bion, P'un

Pam na ddeu - i ar fy ôl, Ryw ddydd ar ôl ei gi - lydd?
Come, oh, come when true love calls, Than all the flowers thou'rt ra - rer,

f .f :l :— .f | m .m :s :— .m | m .r :r :—,d.t, | d .d :— :

'rwy'n dy wel'd, y fein - ir fach, Yn la-nach, la - nach beu-nydd!
love but grows as thy fond charms Grow fair - er yet and fair - er.
yn dy fyn - wes berth ei thro; Mae all-wedd clo fy ngha-lon!
on thy gir - dle are the keys To ev - 'ry joy im - mor - tal
mwy na'r byd i'r mab a'th gâr Yw go-lwg ar dy wy-neb.
bet - ter than the break of day Is thy kind glance my dea - rest.
ai my - fi, ai a - rall, Gwen Sydd o - rau gen dy ga - lon.

Gwaith 'rwy'n dy wel'd, y fein - ir fach, Yn la - nach, la - nach beu - nydd!
My love but grows as thy fond charms, Grow fair - er yet and fair - er.

pp

Verses 1.2.3 | Last verse

Trefn.
Arrd. } J. C. McL.

29. CANU. PENILLION

Hen benillion

Hen Gainc Telyn
"Y Bardd yn ei Awen"

Voice

Doh = E♭

:m .m |s .s :f .,f

1. Mwyn yw pe-raidd leis-iau'r
4. Llun y de-lyn, llun y

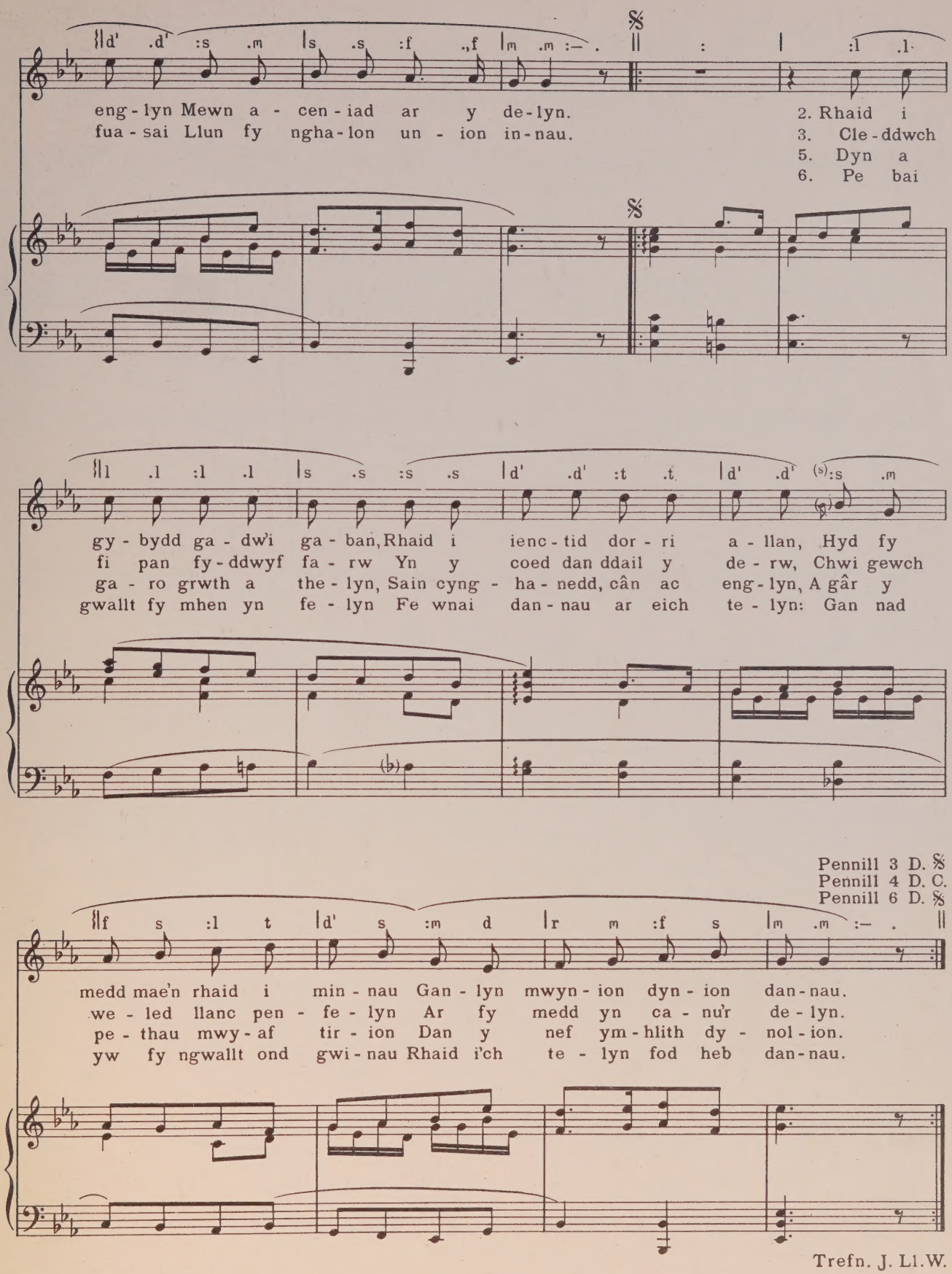
Alaw

Piano
(Harp Melody)

||m .m :m .m |m .m :r .s |s .s :s .s |l .s :l .t

a - dar Ar y clyw ar fo - re clae - ar, Gwell gen i yw cly - wed
tan - nau, Llun cy - weir - gorn aur yn droi - au, Tan ei fy - sedd, O na

In this song the singer has to accompany the player



d' .d' :s .m | s .s :f .,f | m .m :— . || : | :l .l

eng - lyn Mewn a - cen - iad ar y de - lyn.
fua - sai Llun fy ngha - lon un - ion in - nau.

2. Rhaid i
3. Cle - ddwch
5. Dyn a
6. Pe bai

l .l :l .l | s .s :s .s | d' .d' :t .t | d' .d' (s):s .m

gy - bydd ga - dw'i ga - ban, Rhaid i ienc - tid dor - ri a - llan, Hyd fy
fi pan fy - ddwyf fa - rw Yn y coed dan ddail y de - rw, Chwi gewch
ga - ro grwth a the - lyn, Sain cyng - ha - nedd, cân ac eng - lyn, A gâr y
gwallt fy mhen yn fe - lyn Fe wnai dan - nau ar eich te - lyn: Gan nad

Pennill 3 D. 𝄋
Pennill 4 D. C.
Pennill 6 D. 𝄋

f s :l t | d' s :m d | r m :f s | m .m :— . ||

medd mae'n rhaid i min - nau Gan - lyn mwyn - ion dyn - ion dan - nau.
we - led llanc pen - fe - lyn Ar fy medd yn ca - nu'r de - lyn.
pe - thau mwy - af tir - ion Dan y nef ym - hlith dy - nol - ion.
yw fy ngwallt ond gwi - nau Rhaid i'ch te - lyn fod heb dan - nau.

Trefn. J. Ll.W.

30. FFANNI BLODAU'R FFAIR

THE FLOWER OF THE FAIR

Geiriau gan / Words by } Wil Ifan

Cainc: "Ffanni Blodau'r Ffair"
Air: "Fanny the Flower of the Fair"

Doh = G

Melody

Pan ddaw'r u - gein - fed dydd O
When the Har - vest Month comes round, And the

Counter-melody

1. Pan ddaw'r u -
When the
2. Os bu'n help - u'r
What if she
3. Bar - gein - ied
When the

Piano accompt.

Fe - di yn ei dro, Cewch weld y dref yn llawn O fer - ched gla - na'r
glo - rious twen - tieth day, The roads of Em - lyn Town Shall make glad ho - li -

- gein - fed dydd o Fe - di Cewch weld merched gla - na'r
Har - vest Month comes round, Em - lyn Town shall make ho - li -

gwas i yr - ru da, Os oes llwch ar ei 'sgid - iau
has to drive the cat - tle, Her hea - vy shoe white with dust and

pawb yn dynn hyd Emlyn; Lwc dda i bawb a
Har - vest Month comes round, Good luck at - tend to

fro. Dônt y - ma o Flaen - waun, O'r Cei ac E - glwys-
- day. The bon - ny moun - tain maids, Ere noon, will all be

fro O Flaenwaun y dônt O Flaen-waun, o'r Cei, ac E - glwys-
- day. The bon - ny maids, Ere noon, ere noon, will all be

trwm; Ni cher - ddodd merch Mor ys - gafn ar ei throed;
clay! Her step is light, Her cheek is ro - sy red;

ddêl; A'r far - gen orau Gaf fin - nau ar fy ngair,
all. I too shall prize A bar - gain rich and rare

fair; Ond ni fydd eis - iau ho - li neb Pwy y - dyw Blo - dau'r Ffair.
there; And with them, love - ly as a rose, The Flower of the Fair.

fair; Ni fydd eis iau ho - li neb Pwy y - dyw Blo - dau'r Ffair.
there And with them, love - ly as a rose, The Flow - er of the Fair.

Ni chadd bre - nin ar ei ben Fath go - ron aur er - ioed
Ma - ny a king would sell his all For the gold crown on her head.

Os caf fynd ad - ref dros y bont Yng nghwmni Blo - dau'r Ffair.
If I go home - ward in the dusk With the Flow - er of the Fair.

Trefn. Arrd. } D. de Ll.

2

Beth os bu'n helpu'r gwas
I yrru da Blaencwm:
Beth os oes llwch y ffordd
Ar ei hesgidiau trwm;
Erioed ni cherddodd merch
Mor ysgafn ar ei throed;
Ac ni chadd brenin ar ei ben
Fath goron aur erioed.

3

Bargeinied pawb yn dynn
Hyd Ddinas Emlyn dlos;
Lwc dda i bawb a ddêl
O'r bore bach hyd nos;
A'r fargen orau oll
Gaf finnau ar fy ngair,
Os caf fynd adref dros y bont
Yng nghwmni Blodau'r Ffair

2

What if she has to drive
The cattle all the way,
What if her heavy shoe
Is white with dust and clay,
Her step is light as air,
Her cheek is rosy red;
And many a king would sell his all
For the gold crown on her head.

3

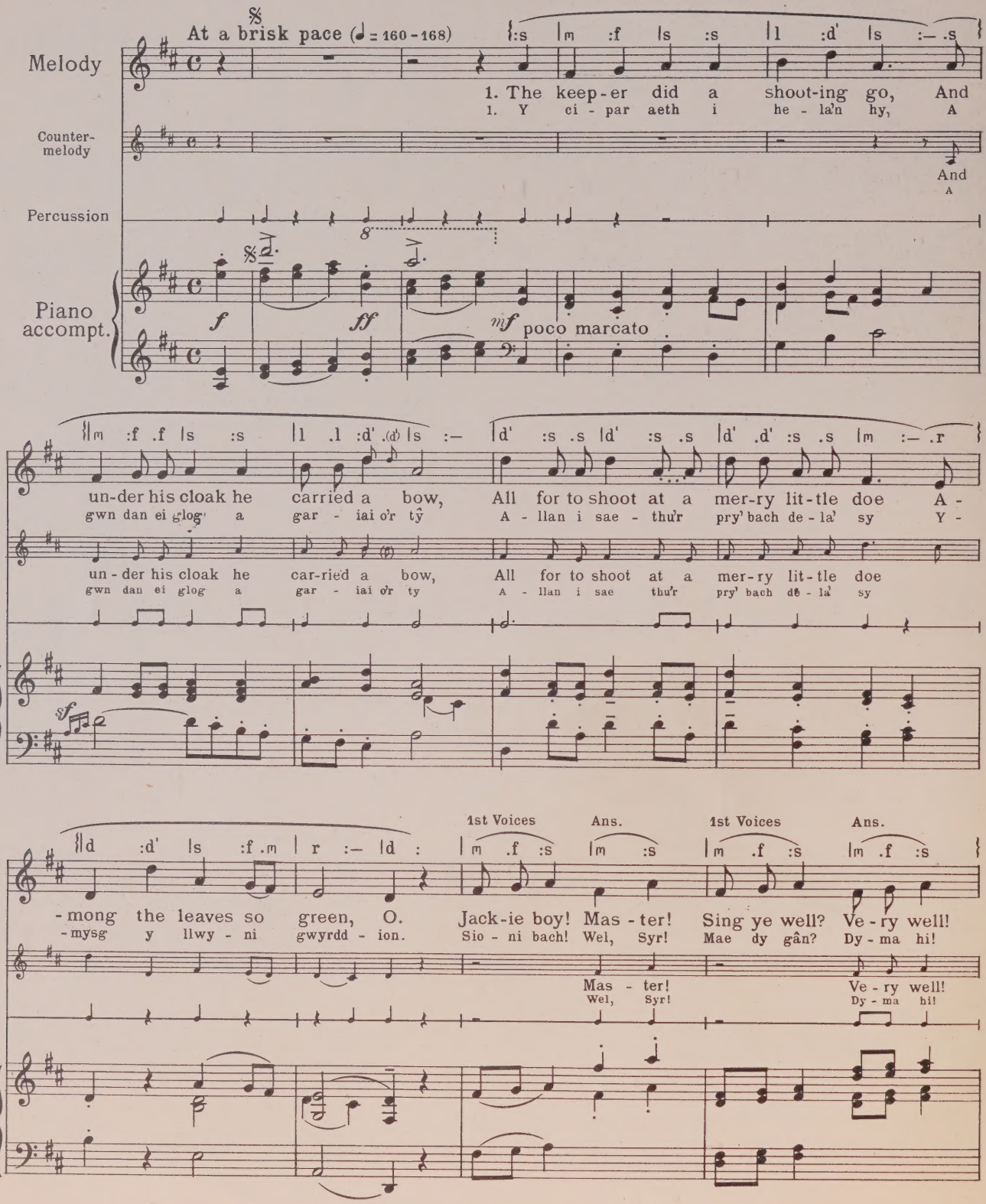
When the Harvest Month comes round,
And the glorious twentieth day,
Good luck attend to all
On every winding way.
I too shall gladly prize
A bargain rich and rare
If I go homeward in the dusk
With the Flower of the Fair.

31. THE KEEPER*

Y CIPAR

Folk Song
Cyf. T. H. Parry-Williams

Warwickshire Folk Song
Collected by the late Cecil Sharp



*Words and Melody by permission of Messrs Novello & Co. Ltd. (publishers of the original edition) and Miss Karpeles

1st Voices Ans. 1st Voices ALL Ans.

Hey down! Ho down! der-ry, derry down, A-mong the leaves so green, O. To my hey down, down! To my

He down! Ho down! de-ri, de-ri down, Y-mysg y llwy-ni gwyrdd-ion. At yr he down, down! At yr

Ho down, der-ry derry down, the leaves so green, O. To my

Ho down, de-ry de-ry down, y llwy-ni gwyrdd-ion. At yr

1st Voices Ans. 1st Voices ALL poco rit.--last verse D.S.

ho down, down! Hey down! Ho down! derry, derry, down, A-mong the leaves so green, O.

ho down, down! He down! Ho down! de-ri, de-ri down, Y-mysg y llwy-ni gwyrdd-ion.

ho down, down! ho down der-ry der-ry down, A-mong the leaves so green, O.

ho down down ho down, de-ri de-ri down, Y-mysg y llwy-ni gwyrdd-ion.

poco rit.--last verse D.S.

Trefn. Arrd. E. T. D

2. The first doe he shot at he missed;
The second doe he trimmed he kissed;
The third doe went where nobody wist
A - mong the leaves so green, O.
Jackie boy! etc.

3. The fourth doe she did cross the plain;
The keeper fetched her back again;
Where she is now she may remain
A - mong the leaves so green, O.
Jackie boy! etc.

4. The fifth doe she did cross the brook;
The keeper fetched her back with his crook;
Where she is now you must go and look
A - mong the leaves so green, O.
Jackie boy! etc.

5. The sixth doe she ran lover the plain;
But he with his hounds did turn her again,
And it's there he did hunt in a merry, merry vein
A - mong the leaves so green, O.
Jackie boy! etc.

The words are irregular. The barring shows how they are fitted to the music.

2. Y cyntaf un, ei ffethu a wnaeth;
Yr ail hyd ato am gusan a ddaeth;
Y trydydd i ffwrdd i rywle a aeth
Y - mysg y llwyni gwyrddion.
Sioni bach! etc.

3. Aeth e'r pedwerydd dros y ddôl,
A'r cipar heini a laeth ar ei ôl;
Ond lyno mae, ac nid yw'n ffôl,
Y - mysg y llwyni gwyrddion.
Sioni bach! etc.

4. Y pumed, neidiodd dros y nant,
A'r cipar aeth i llaur tua'r pant,
Ple mae e'r awron rhaid chwilio, blant,
Y - mysg y llwyni gwyrddion.
Sioni bach! etc.

5. Y chweched rhedodd hyd y ddôl
Ac lyntau â'i gŵn a'i troes yn ei ôl,
Ac lyno yr heliai'r cipar bychan ffôl
Y - mysg y llwyni gwyrddion.
Sioni bach! etc.

Mae'r geiriau'n anwastad. Dengys y bariau sut y dylid eu canu.

32. MORFA RHUDDLAN

(Yn ôl yr hen ffurf)

THE MARSH OF RHUDDLAN

Geiriau gan
Ieuan Glan Geirionydd
English adaptation by
T. Gwynn Jones

Noted by Mr. Tom Powell
(Pwllheli)

*Cainc Werin
Folk Tune

Melody

Lah = F

1. Cil - ia'r haul draw dros ael
1. Far be - yond Ar-von's heights
2. Trwy y gwyll gwe-laf ddull
2. Through the gloom now I see
3. We - le fron pob rhyw lon
3. O - ver vale, hill and dale,

Counter-melody

Telyn
(Harp)

bryn - iau hael Ar - fon, Llen-ni'r nos sy'n mynd dros ddôl a rhos weith-ion
sinks the sun gleam-ing, O - ver fen, moor and glen night is now streaming;
te - ryll y dar - ian, Cly-waf si eirf heb ri' ar - ni yn tinc - ian
gleam-ing the tar - ges, As they sound, drop or bound, wreck'd in the charg-es;
Fry-thon yn chwy-ddo, We - le'u gwedd, fel eu cledd fflam-wedd, yn gwri-do;
fast - er and fast - er, Like wild fire spreads the dire tale of dis - as - ter;

Pob rhyw chwa ymaith a gil - ia o'r llwy - ni; Ar fy nghlust draw mae ust y
Not a faint, fit - ful breeze in the grove sigh - eth, And the lap of the wave
O'r bw - âu gwyllt mae'n gwau sae-thau gan si - o; A thrwst mawr nes mae'r llawr
From the bows, thick as hail, ar-rows fly shriek-ing, As the ground rocks a - round,
We - le'r fraich ry-mus fry'n dy-blu'r er - gyd - ion; Yn eu nwy' tor-rant trwy
Hearts yet quick break and bleed, warm breasts now shiv - er For the bold who lie cold

*Trwg ganiatad
By permission of } Dr. J. Lloyd Williams

don yn dis - te - wi. Dan fy mron clywa'm llon ga - lon yn cu - ro,
on my ear di - eth; Yet my heart fierce - ly beats and my blood ra - ges
rhudd-wawr yn sig - lo; Ond uwch sain twrf y rhain, ac o - chain y Clwy-fawg,
with red blood reek - ing; High - er still than the shrill cries of the fall - ing
ly - dain ad - wy - on; Yr un pryd Cym - ru i gyd gy - fyd ei gwe - ddi,
down by Clwyd riv - er; And a - round our King's mound wo - men stand star - ing

Gan fawr rym dic - ter llym wrth im fy - fyr - io. Ar y pryd pan fu drud
As I hear the loud roar break through the a - ges Of the fight that was fought
Fry hyd nef cly - wir cref ddo - lef Ca - ra - dawg "Rhag gwneud brad ein hen wlad,
Rings the voice of the King, calm and clear call - ing: "So that we may be free,
"Doed yn awr help i lawr yn ein mawr gy - ni; Boed i Ti, O! ein Rhi
As he lies with still eyes yet in death glar - ing, While the bards' brok - en chords

waed - lyd gyf - la - fan: Pan wnaed brad Cym - ru fad ar For - fa Rhudd-lan.
where the gloom gath - ers, When through hate en - vious fate doomed my fore - fa - thers.
trown eu cad weith - ian, Neu caed lloer ni yn oer ar For - fa Rhudd-lan."
slay we and slaughter, Or let night find each wight dead by Clwyd wa - ter."
no - ddi ein trig - fan; Llwy-dda'n awr ein llu mawr ar For - fa Rhudd-lan."
wail in wild sor - row That the free may not be free with the mor - row.

Trefn. Arrd. D. E.

33. MY SHADOW

FY NGHYSGOD

Robert Louis Stevenson
By permission of Messrs. Longmans Green & Co.
Cyf. T.H.Parry-Williams

W. D.

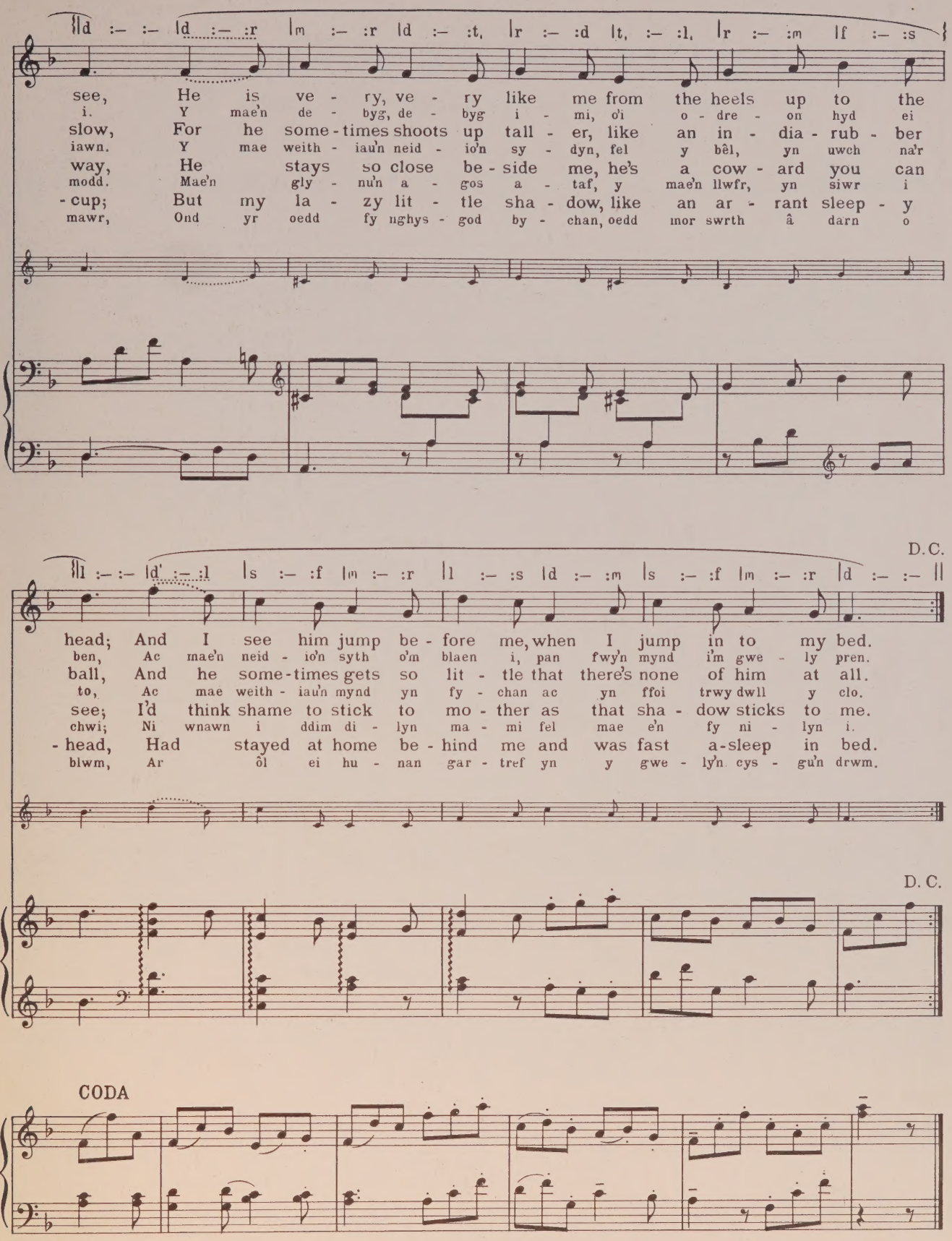
Quickly and lightly (Yn gyflym ac yn ysgafn)

Piano accompt.

Doh=F

1. I have a lit - tle sha - dow that goes in and out with
1. Mae gen - nyf gys - god by - chan, sydd yn cer - dded gy - da
2. The fun - niest thing a - bout him is the way he likes to
2. Yr hyn sy'n rhy - fedd yn - ddo yw ei ffordd o dy - fu'n
3. He has - n't got a no - tion of how chil - dren ought to
3. Ni ŵyr ef sut mae chwa - rae gy - da phlen - tyn wrth ei
4. One morn - ing, ve - ry ear - ly, be - fore the sun was
4. Un bo - re'n gyn - nar, gyn - nar, ym - hell cyn tor - iad

me, And what can be the use of him is more than I can
mi, Ond gweld i beth mae hwn yn dda yn wir ni a - llaf
grow Not at all like pro - per chil - dren, which is al - ways ve - ry
llawn, Nid yw ef fel plen - tyn by - chan sydd yn ty - fu'n a - raf
play, And can on - ly make a fool of me in ev - 'ry sort of
fodd, Ni all ddim ond cell - wair gy - da mi ym - hob rhyw ddull a
up, I rose and found the shin - ing dew on ev - 'ry but - ter -
gwawr, Mi go - dais i a gweld y gwlith ar flo - dau bach a


|d :– :– |d :– :r |m :– :r |d :– :t, |r :– :d |t, :– :l, |r :– :m |f :– :s
see, He is ve - ry, ve - ry like me from the heels up to the
i. Y mae'n de - byg, de - byg i - mi, o'i o - dre - on hyd ei
slow, For he some-times shoots up tall - er, like an in - dia - rub - ber
iawn. Y mae weith - iau'n neid - io'n sy - dyn, fel y bêl, yn uwch na'r
way, He stays so close be - side me, he's a cow - ard you can
modd. Mae'n gly - nu'n a - gos a - taf, y mae'n llwfr, yn siwr i
- cup; But my la - zy lit - tle sha - dow, like an ar - rant sleep - y
mawr, Ond yr oedd fy nghys - god by - chan, oedd mor swrth â darn o
D.C.
|l :– :– |d' :– :l |s :– :f |m :– :r |l :– :s |d :– :m |s :– :f |m :– :r |d :– :– ||
head; And I see him jump be - fore me, when I jump in to my bed.
ben, Ac mae'n neid - io'n syth o'm blaen i, pan fwy'n mynd i'm gwe - ly pren.
ball, And he some-times gets so lit - tle that there's none of him at all.
to, Ac mae weith - iau'n mynd yn fy - chan ac yn ffoi trwy dwll y clo.
see; I'd think shame to stick to mo - ther as that sha - dow sticks to me.
chwi; Ni wnawn i ddim di - lyn ma - mi fel mae e'n fy ni - lyn i.
- head, Had stayed at home be - hind me and was fast a-sleep in bed.
blwm, Ar ôl ei hu - nan gar - tref yn y gwe - ly'n cys - gu'n drwm.
D. C.
CODA

34. NEVER WEATHER-BEATEN SAIL

NI BU 'RIOED DAN DDRYCIN LONG

T. Campian
Cyf. Syr John Morris-Jones

Melody by
T. Campian

Andante

Doh=G

Melody

1. Nev - er wea - ther - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore,
1. Ni bu 'rioed dan ddry - cin long a'i ha - wydd am gael glan,

2. Ev - er bloom - ing are the joys Of Heav'n's high Pa - ra - dise,
2. Ym Mha - ra - dwys u - chel Nef mae gwyn - fyd pur di - lyth;

Counter-melody

Nev - er wea - ther - beat - en sail more will - ing bent to shore,
Ni bu 'rioed dan ddry - cin long a'i ha - wydd am gael glan,

Piano accompt.

Nev - er tir - ed pil - grim's limbs af - fect - ed slum - ber more
Ni bu chwant ar grwyd - ryn blin am hun i'w gor - ffyn gwan,

Cold age deafs not there our ears, Nor va - pour dims our eyes;
Hen - aint ni all by - lu'n clyw Na'n go - lwg yn - ddi byth;

Nev - er tir - ed pilgrim's limbs Af - fect - ed slum - ber more
Ni bu chwant ar grwyd-ryn blin am hun i'w gor - ffyn gwan,

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my
Fwy na hi - raeth f'ys - bryd llesg am he - deg o'm tra -
Glo - ry there the sun out - shines, whose beams the bless - ed
Lle - wych hon sy'n gwel - wi'r haul, a'r saint a wêl ei

Than my wea - ry sprite now longs to fly out of my
Fwy na hi - raeth f'ys - bryd llesg am he - deg o'm tra -

trou - bled breast. O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
- llo - dus fron: Tyrd yn fu - an, tyrd yn fu - an, tyrd yn fu - an,
on - ly see; O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,
the - gwch hi: Tyrd yn fu - an, tyrd yn fu - an, tyrd yn fu - an,

trou - bled breast. Come, O come, come, O come, come quick - ly
- llo - dus fron: Tyrd, o tyrd, tyrd, o tyrd, tyrd yn fu - an

sweet - est Lord, and take my soul to rest.
dir - ion Iôr; dwg fi i'th or - ffwys - fa lon.
glo - rious Lord, and raise my sprite to thee.
uch - el Iôr; dwg f'ys - bryd at - at Ti.

sweet - est Lord, take, oh take my soul to rest.
dir - ion Iôr; dwg fi i'th or - ffwys - fa lon.

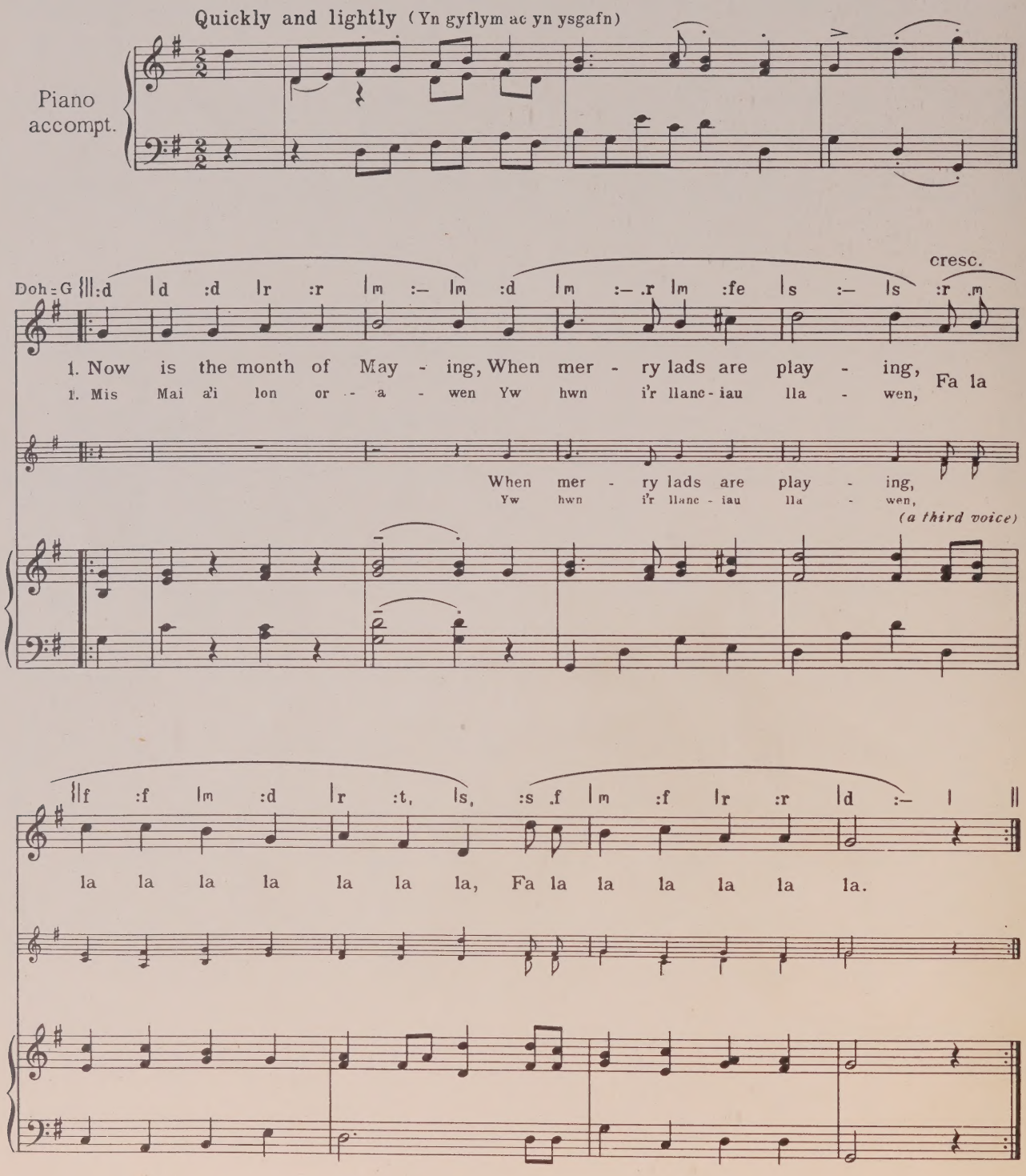
Arr. D. de Ll.

35. NOW IS THE MONTH OF MAYING

MIS MAI

English words Anon.
Cyf Iorwerth C. Peate

Thos. Morley
(c. 1595)



:m | r :s | s :fe | s :– | :r | f :f | m :m | r :– | :s .f

Each with his bon - ny lass A - danc - ing on the grass. Fa la

Pob un a'i en - eth lon Yn dawns - io ar y fron.

Fa la la la

Percussion

m :d | s :– | s, .l, :t, .d | r .m :f | m :– .f | m :r | d :– |

la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la

la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la

Arrd. W. D.

2

The spring, clad all in gladness,
Doth laugh at winter's sadness,
Fa la la, *etc.*
And to the bagpipes' sound
The nymphs tread out their ground,
Fa la la, *etc.*

3

Fie then, why sit we musing
Sweet youth's delight refusing?
Fa la la, *etc.*
Say dainty nymphs, and speak,
Shall we play barley-break?
Fa la la, *etc.*

2

Fe wawdia'r Gwanwyn hoenus
Y Gaea' a'i dristyd poenus,
Fa la la, *etc.*
Gwyryfon droedia'r tir
Yn sain y pibau clir.
Fa la la, *etc.*

3

O! ffei, paham 'r eisteddwn
A hwyl a hoen gomeddwn?
Fa la la, *etc.*
O ferched glân, gawn ni
Chwarae a dawns â chwi?
Fa la la, *etc.*

36. NOS CALAN

NEW YEAR'S EVE

Geiriau gan Ceiriog

English words by
T. Gwynn Jones

Lively

Piano accompt.

f

Doh = F

s :— .f |m :r |d :d |m :d |r .m :f .r |m :— .r |d :t, |d :

1. Oer yw'r gŵr sy'n me - thu ca - ru,
1. Though the storm on Snow - don ga - thers,

Ffa la la la la la la la la

Ffa la la la la la la la

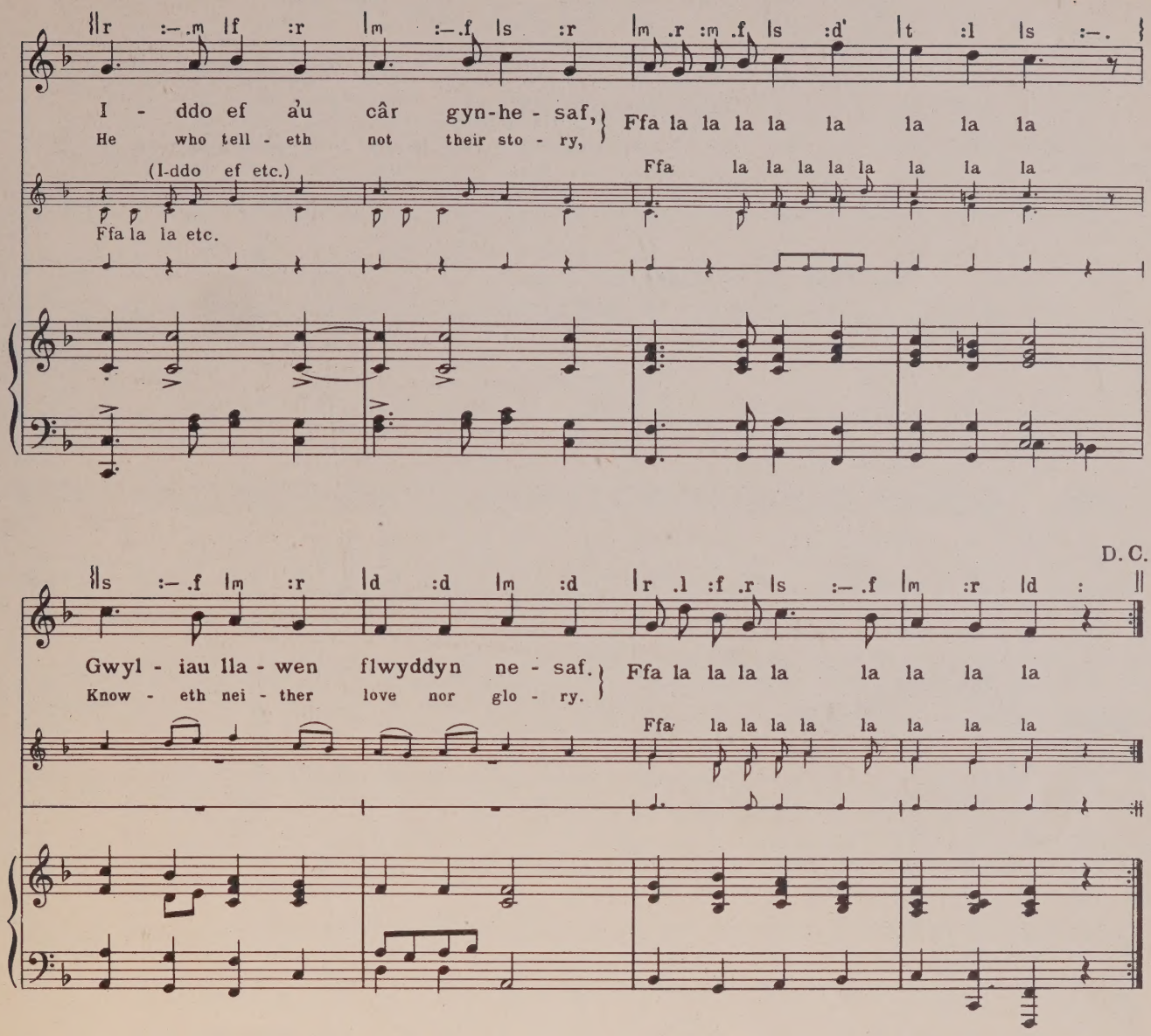
s :— .f |m :r |d :d |m :d |r .m :f .r |m :— .r |d :t, |d :

Hen fy-ny-ddoedd an-nwyl Cym-ru,
Let us sing as sang our fa - thers,

Ffa la la la la la la la la

Ffa la la la la la la la la la

Ffa la la la la la la Ffa la la la la la la la



Trefn C.C.

2

I'r helbulus oer yw'r biliau,
Ffa la la la la la la la la
Sydd yn dyfod yn y Gwyliau,
Ffa la la la la la la la la
Gwrando bregeth mewn un pennill,
Ffa la la la la la la la la
Byth na waria fwy na'th ennill,
Ffa la la la la la la la la

3

Oer yw'r eira ar Eryri,
Ffa la la *etc.*
Er bod gwrthban gwlanen arni,
Ffa la la *etc.*
Oer yw'r bobol na ofalan',
Ffa la la *etc.*
Gwrdd a'i gilydd ar Nos Calan!
Ffa la la *etc.*

2

Now another year is dying,
Fa la la la la la la la la
And the aged oaks are crying;
Fa la la la la la la la la
Sing we, though the tempest gathers,
Fa la la la la la la la la
Of our brave and merry fathers.
Fa la la la la la la la la

3

Now another year is coming,
Fa la la la *etc.*
And the ancient harps are humming;
Fa la la la *etc.*
Let the ceilings, high and hollow,
Fa la la la *etc.*
Ringing, welcome them that follow.
Fa la la la *etc.*

37. PANT CORLAN YR ŴYN

(Dawns Werin)

SHEARING-TIME

(Folk-Dance)

Welsh words by
John Thomas (Ieuan Ddu)
English words
Charles Davies

Gracefully and in steady time ♩=160

Doh = A♭

Melody

1. Me -
1. Our
2. O'r
2. The

Counter-melody

Percussion

Piano accompt.

mp f

Ped. *

:d :d .r |m :d |f :r .m |f :r |m :d |d :m |s :r |t, :s,

- he - fin ddaeth, fu - geil - iaid mwyn, Ein de - faid hwnt ynt heb eu hŵyn, Yn
sheep are fold - ed in the pen, And rea - dy are the mer - ry men, For

wer - fa gul, a'r dar - ren lom Yr oe - nig drown, a'r dda - fad drom, Yn
sun - light dap - ples eve - ry fleece; Out of the pool boys chase the geese, And

ffoi'n llu - dde - dig dan y twyn I lwch neu frwyn am. lo - ches Y
shear - ing time has come a - gain And all the lambs are frisk - ing. With -
syw cânt fynd er maint y siom Lle gwe - lom nes - af geu - lan. Dan
Trip, the dog, will know no peace Till eve - ry lamb is num - bered. The

or

leggiero

sf

gwla - nog gnwd i'w bath a fu, Yn gan - wisg deg drwy'r gae - af du, Dy -
- in the fold we hear them bleat, Those lit - tle lambs on danc - ing feet, Their
hon - no heb wneud i - ddi gam, Mor wyn â'r oen ni wnawn ei fam; A
thick and wool - ly fleece is clipped, Each fright - ened sheep is quick - ly dipped, The

f *cresc.* *f* *ff* *mf*

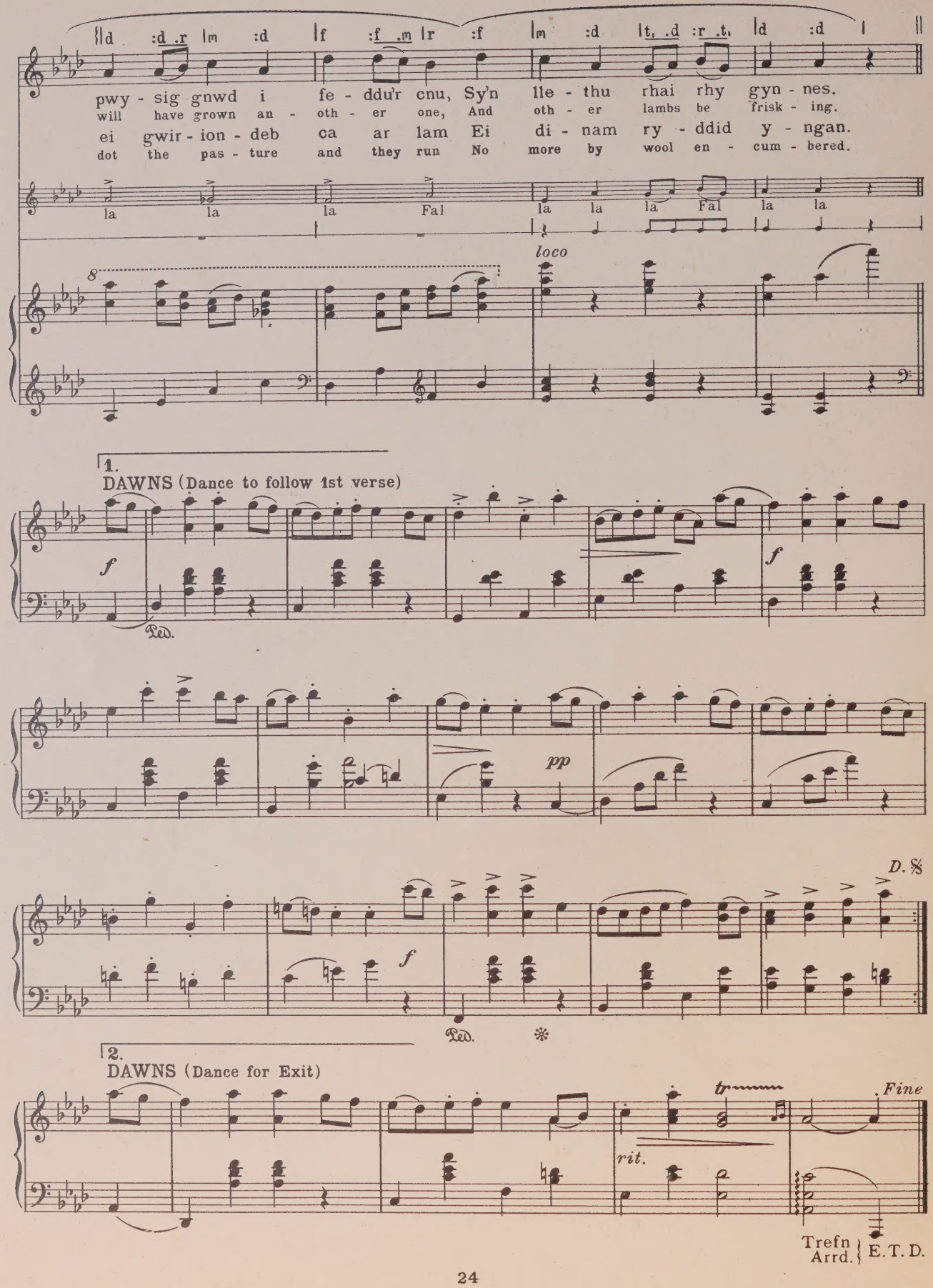
cresc.

mu - nent'nawr i'r blaidd neu'r ci I'w wis - go yn eu lle neu ni: O'u
fleec - es shin - ing in the sun: But when the soft wool has been spun, They
gwe - di'i chan - nu, heb ddweud pam, Ei gwisg a gneif - iwn, ac heb nam, Am
shep - herds free them one by one; Like white stones bask - ing in the sun They

Fa

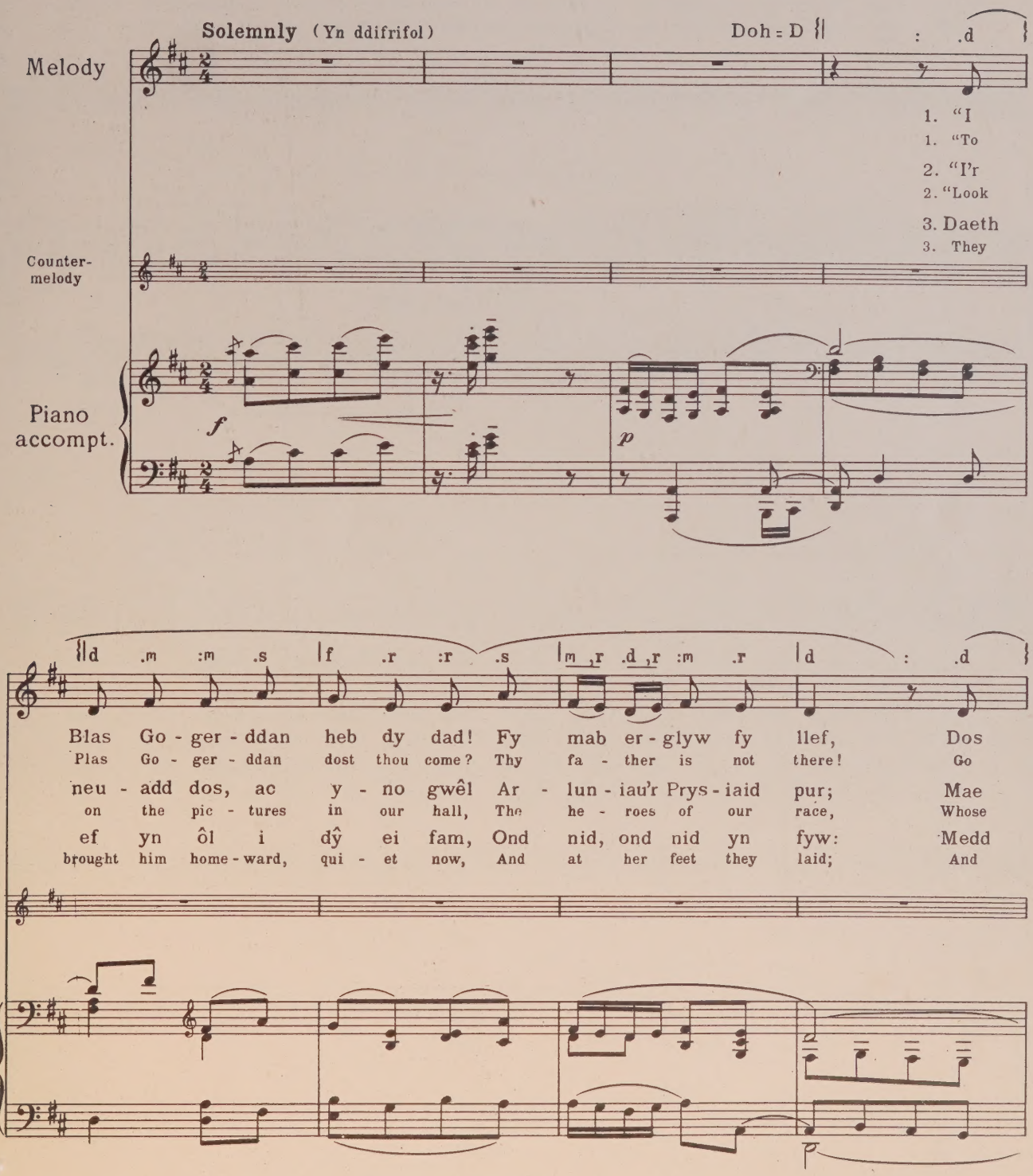
8

cresc.


pwy - sig gnwd i fe - ddu'r cnu, Sy'n lle - thu rhai rhy gyn - nes.
will have grown an - oth - er one, And oth - er lambs be frisk - ing.
ei gwir - ion - deb ca ar lam Ei di - nam ry - ddid y - ngan.
dot the pas - ture and they run No more by wool en - cum - bered.
la la la Fal la la la Fal la la
loco
1.
DAWNS (Dance to follow 1st verse)
f
pp
D. S.
2.
DAWNS (Dance for Exit)
rit.
Fine
Trefn Arrd. E. T. D.

38. PLAS GOGERDDAN

Geiriau gan Ceiriog
Tr. Arthur L. Salmon



d .m :m .s | f .r :r .s | m ,r .d ,r :m .r | d :– .m

yn dy ôl i faes y gad, Ac ym - ladd gy - dag ef! Dy
back and join him on the field, With him to do and dare. O

tân yn lly - gad llym pob un, Yn gol - au ar y mur. "Nid
eyes of flam - ing cour - age shed A glo - ry through the place. "I

hi - thau "O fy mab! fy mab! O ma - ddau im O Dduw!" Ar
"O my son, my son!" she cried– "O God for - give!" she prayed. "As

l .,se :l .t | d' .l :t .se | l .d' :t .se | l :– .t

fam wyf fi, a gwell gan fam, It go - lli'th waed fel dwfr, Neu
son, a high - born mo - ther's love Would see thee bleed or die, And

fi yw'r mab am - har - chai'i fam, Ac e - nw tŷ ei dad: Cu -
will not shame my fa - ther's fame, My mo - ther's love" he said; "So

hyn a - teb - ai llais o'r mur! "Trwy Gym - ru, tra rhêd dwfr, Mil
long as Wales has run - ning streams," The mys - tic an - swer came, "Far

d' .,d' :t .l | s .m :f .r | m .s :l .r' | d' :t | f .t

a - gor drws i gorff y dewr Na der - byn bach - gen llwfr, Neu
ra - ther lay thee in thy grave Than see thee cra - ven fly, And
-sen - wch fi fy mam," medd ef, Ac aeth yn ôl i'r gad, "Cu -
kiss me, mo - ther, ere I go;" And back to fight he sped, "So
gwell yw ma - rw'n fach - gen dewr Na byw yn fach - gen llwfr, Mil
bet - ter die a he - ro's death Than live in cow - ard shame." "Far

f

f

d' .,s :l .s | f .m :r .s | m ,r .d ,r :m .r | d :—

a - gor drws i gorff y dewr Na der - byn bach - gen llwfr.
ra - ther lay thee in thy grave Than see thee cra - ven fly.
-sen - wch fi fy mam," medd ef, Ac aeth yn ôl i'r gad.
kiss me, mo - ther, ere I go;" And back to fight he sped.
gwell yw ma - rw'n fach - gen dewr Na byw yn fach - gen llwfr."
bet - ter die a he - ro's death Than live in cow - ard shame."

Trefn. Arrd. } W. D.

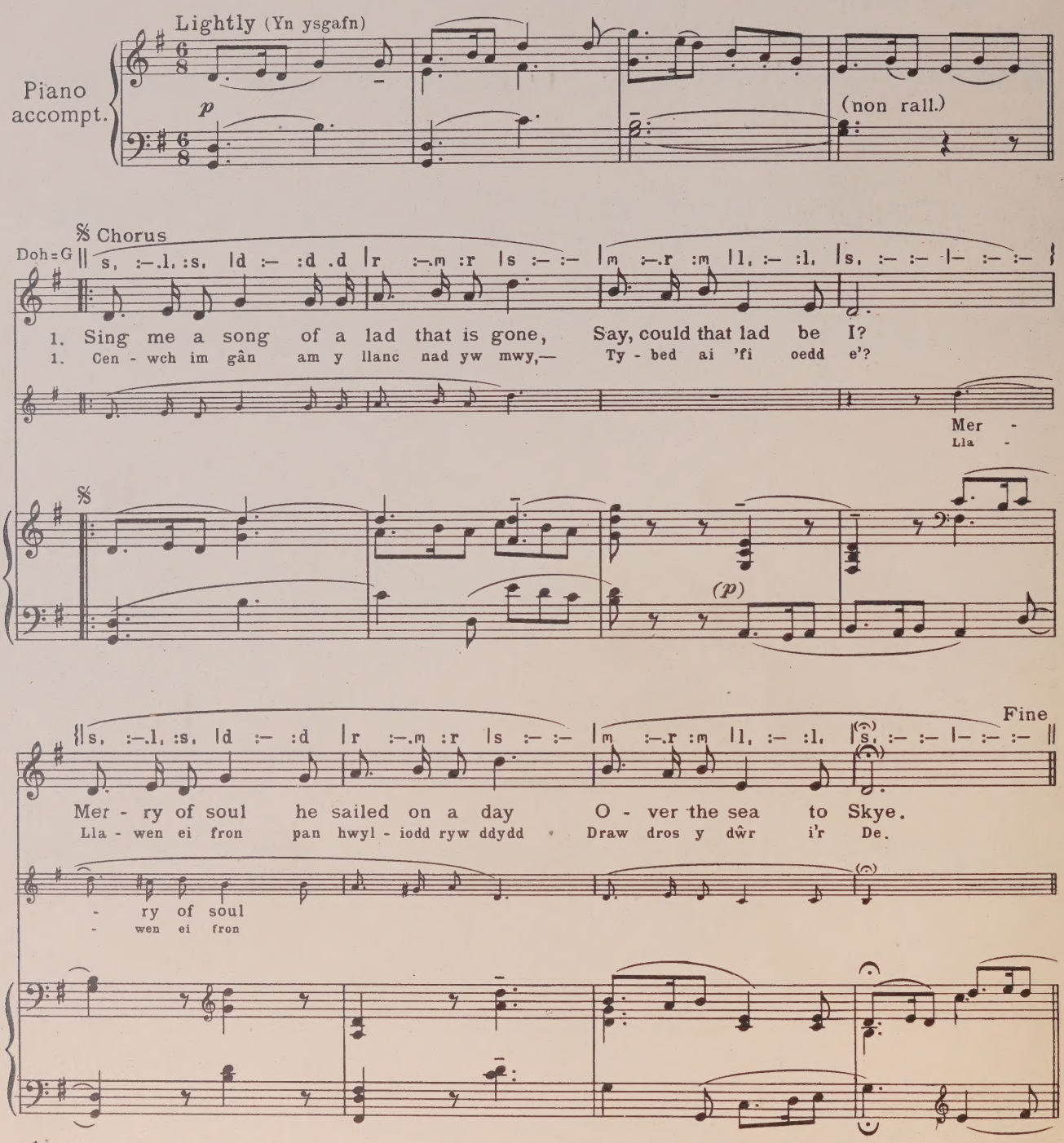
39. SING ME A SONG OF A LAD THAT IS GONE*

CENWCH IM GÂN AM Y LLANC NAD YW MWY

Words by
R. L. Stevenson
By permission of Mr. Lloyd Osbourne per Messrs. Chatto & Windus

Cyf. T. H. Parry-Williams

Old Highland Rowing Measure



* *Note:* These verses, obviously written to the old Highland Measure with Mr. Harold Boulton's words in mind, are from Stevenson's final poems, written at Vailima, called the *"End of Travel."*

Verses

Mull was a-stern, Rum on the port, Eigg on the star - board bow,
Môn oedd o'i ôl, En - lli o'i flaen, Rhyng-ddo a'r eig - ion mawr.

D. al 𝄋

Glo - ry of youth glowed in his soul: Where is that glo - ry now?
Loy - wed oedd fflam lly - gaid y llanc!— P'le mae'r go - leu - ni 'nawr?

D. 𝄋

p

Arrd. E.T.D.

2.
Give me again all that was there,
Give me the sun that shone!
Give me the eyes, give me the soul,
Give me the lad that's gone.

Chorus Sing me a song, *etc.*

3.
Billow and breeze, islands and seas,
Mountains of rain and sun,
All that was good, all that was fair,
All that was me is gone.

Chorus Sing me a song, *etc.*

2.
Rhowch imi'n ôl bopeth oedd im,
Rhowch imi'r haul a'r gwynt;
Rhowch imi'r drem, rhowch imi'r fron,
Rhowch imi'r bachgen gynt.

Cenwch im gân, *etc.*

3.
Gwaneg a gwynt, ynys a môr,
Cawod a heulog hynt,—
Mwy nid oes dim, dim oedd yn deg,
Dim o'r hyn oeddwn gynt.

Cenwch im gân, *etc.*

40. SLEEP, LITTLE ONE, SLEEP

CWSG, FECHAN FWYN, CWSG

Arthur L. Salmon
Cyf. Iorwerth C. Peate

French-Flemish Lullaby
Hwiangerdd Ffleminaidd

Allegro

Doh = C

Melody

1. Sleep, lit-tle one, sleep. The stars from heav'n are peep - ing, The lit - tle brook is
1. Cwsg, fe-chan fwyn, cwsg, Mae sêr y nef yn sbïo - o, A dŵr y nant yn

Counter-melody

The lit - tle brook is
A dŵr y nant yn

Added parts

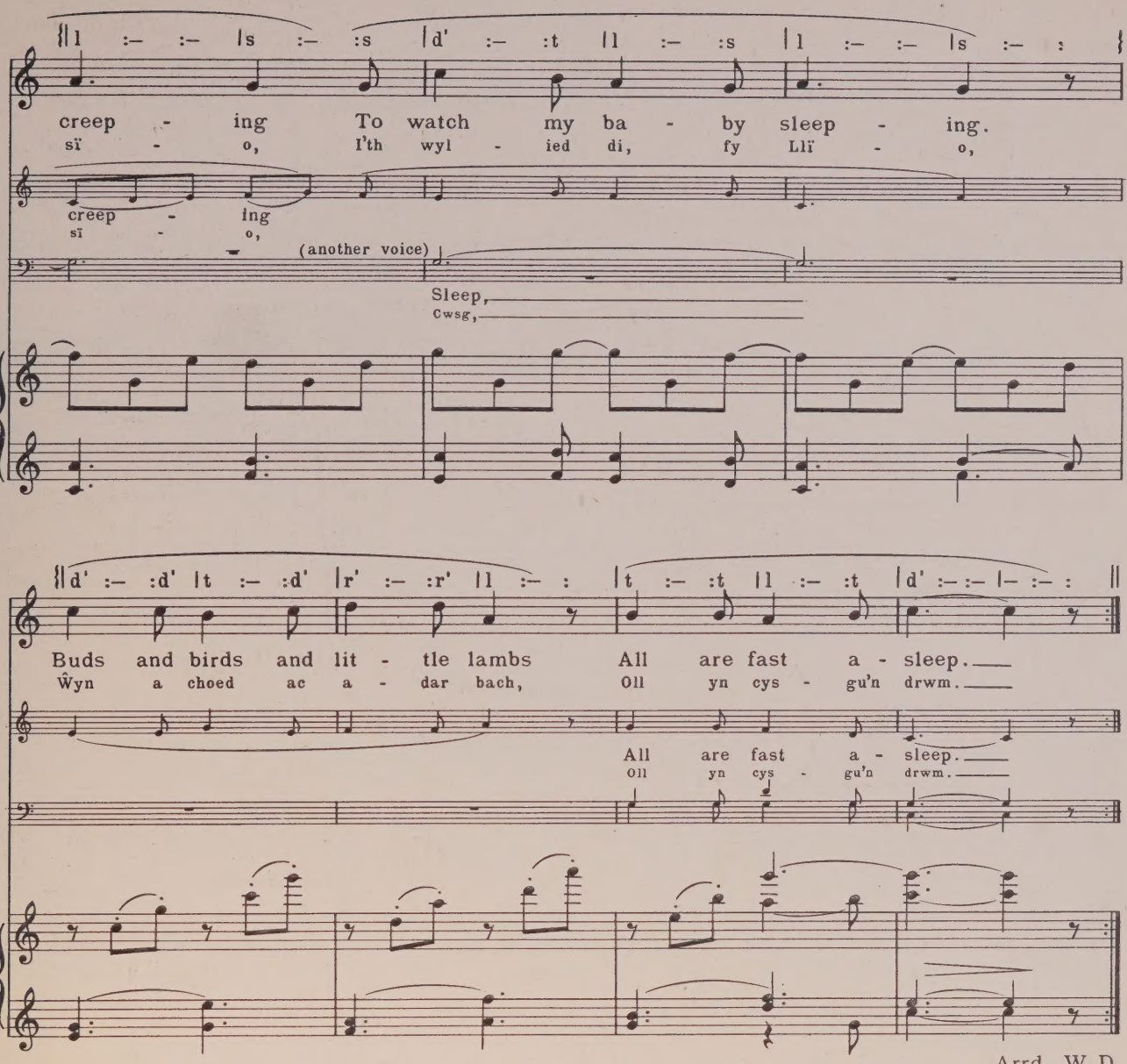
(Two or more men's voices) Sleep,
Cwsg

(One voice) Sleep,
Cwsg,

Piano accompt.

pp

(legato)



Arrd. W. D.

2.

Sleep, little one, sleep.
And may your life for ever
Flow gently as a river
In light of God its Giver
In the light and peace and love,
Waking or asleep.

3.

Sleep, little one, sleep;
Where happy dreams are meeting,
The lambs are no more bleating,
The birds no more are tweeting:
Buds and birds and little lambs
All are fast asleep.

2.

Cwsg, fechan fwyn, cwsg,
Boed i'th flynyddoedd lifo
Fel gwenffrwd pan ddylifo,
Yng ngolau'r Duw a'u rhifo,
Leufer hedd a chariad pur,
Effro neu ynghwsg.

3.

Cwsg, fechan fwyn, cwsg,
Ym myd breuddwydion, Llïo.
Nid ydyw'r ŵyn yn crïo
Na'r adar bach yn sbïo:
Ŵyn a choed ac adar bach,
Oll yn cysgu'n drwm.

41. SUO-GÂN

LULLABY

Geiriau Cymraeg gan
Robert Bryan
Tr. E. J.

Cainc Gymreig

Introduction

Piano accompt.

pp

Doh = F

d :– .r |m .s :– | r :– .d |m .r :– | d :– .r |m .s :–

1. Hu - na blen-tyn ar fy myn-wes, Clyd a chyn-nes
1. Sleep, my dear one, on my bo - som, Warm and co - sy
2. Hu - na'n da-wel he - no, hu - na, Hu - na'n fwyn y
2. Qui - et slum - ber now shall bless thee With its beau - ty,

r :m |d :– | d :– .r |m .s :– | r :– .d |m .r :–

yd - yw hon; Brei - chiau mam sy'n dynn am da - nat
wilt thou rest; Close are mo - ther's arms a - round thee,
tlws ei lun; Pam yr wyt yn awr yn gwe - nu
sweet and deep; Why, my loved one, art thou smil - ing,

Y Geiriau Cymraeg allan o "Sixteen Welsh Melodies." Rhan I trwy ganiatad Messrs. Boosey & Co. Ltd.

d :– .r |m .s :– | r :m |d :– | m :– .f |s .m :–

Car - iad mam sy dan fy mron. Ni chaiff dim am -
Love is glow - ing in her breast. Ill shall nev - er

Gwe - nu'n dir - ion yn dy hun? Ai ang - yl - ion
Smil - ing ten - der - ly, a - sleep? Are the heav'n - ly

l :– .f |s .m :– | m :– .f |s :m | d' :– .l |s :–

ha - ru'th gyn-tun Ni wna un - dyn â thi gam;
harm thy slum - ber, None dis - turb thy tran - quil rest;

fry sy'n gwe-nu Ar - nat ti yn gwe - nu'n llon,
an - gels smil - ing On thee in thy tran - quil rest,

Ni wna un - dyn â thi gam;
None dis - turb thy tran - quil rest;

d :– .r |m .s :– | r :– .d |m :r | d :– .r |m .s :– | r :m |d :–

Hu - na'n da-wel an - nwyl blen - tyn, Hu - na'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.
Sleep thou calm - ly, dar - ling ba - by, Sleep thou gen - tly on my breast.

Ti - thau'n gwe-nu'n ôl dy hu - no, Hu - na'n daw-el ar fy mron.
Smil - ing joy - ous - ly up - on thee, Calm - ly sleep-ing on my breast?

Hu - na'n da - - wel an-nwyl blen - tyn, Hu-na'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.
Sleep thou calm - - ly dar-ling ba - by, Sleep thou gen - tly on my breast.

Trefn. Arrd. } D.E.

42. TÔN Y MELINYDD

SONG OF THE MILLER

Geiriau traddodiadol
Traditional words
Tr. A.L.S.

Cainc draddodiadol
Traditional Melody

Melody

Counter-melody

Piano accompt.

Lah = A {:l | d':—:d' |r':—:t}

1. Mae gen-nyf dŷ cy-
1. I have a cheer-y

{|l :l :— | : :t |d' :— :d' |r' :— :t |l :— :— | : :t |d' :— :d' |r' :— :t}

-su-rus, A mel - in ne - wydd spon, A thair o war - theg
dwell-ing, I have a fine new mill; Three cat - tle for the

A mel - in ne - wydd spon, A thair o war - theg
I have a fine new mill; Three cat - tle for the

Cytgan
Chorus

l :– :t |d' :– :l |s :– :l |s :– :fe |m :– :– | : : ‖ m :m :m |m :m :r |d :– :r |m :– :–

blith - ion Yn po - ri ar y fron. We - li di, we - li di, Ma - ri fach,
milk - ing That pas - ture on the hill. Look on me, look on me, Ma - ry dear,

blith - ion Yn po - ri ar y fron.
milk - ing That pas - ture on the hill.

m :m :m |m :m :r |d :– :r |m :– :– | m :m :m |d' :– :– |– :– :t | l :– :– |se :– :– |l :– :– |– :– :–

We - li di, we - li di, Ma - ri fach, We - li di, Ma - ri an - nwyl.
Look on me, look on me, Ma - ry dear, Fa - vour me, Ma - ry dear - ie.

pp

(*pp*)

Ped.

Trefn. W. D.

2.
Mae gennyf drol a cheffyl,
A merlyn bychan twt,
A deg o ddefaid tewion,
A mochyn yn y cwt.
Weli di, *etc.*

3.
Mae gennyf gwpwr cornel
Yn llawn o lestri te,
A dreser yn y gegin
A phopeth yn ei le.
Weli di, *etc.*

2.
I have a horse and waggon,
A pony neat have I,
And ten fat sheep a-grazing,
A fat pig in the sty.
Look on me, *etc.*

3.
I have a corner cupboard
Where all my tea-things stand;
A fine old kitchen dresser,
And everything at hand.
Look on me, *etc.*

43. TRYMDER

CAROL

Geiriau gan
Robert Davies, Nantglyn

English words by
Elwyn Mainwaring Evans

Cainc Werin
Folk Tune

Lah = A

Melody

Counter-melody

Piano accompt.

1. Deffrown, deffrown a rhown fawr-had Cyn tor-iad dydd, I ddwy-fol Aer y ne-fol wlad Croes-aw-iad sydd.

1. A-wake, a-wake! On this glad morn Give thanks to Heav'n, For un-to us a Child is born, A Son is given.

rit.

rit.

Trwy ganiatad Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru a'r Dr. Lloyd Williams

Fe ga - nodd sêr er bo - re'r byd, Sef holl ang - yl - ion Duw yng -
Bright an - gels hailed His glo - rious birth, They chant - ed "Peace" to all the
A pham na cha - nwn nin - nau'n un Am gael Ie - ho - fa mawr Ei
The morn - ing stars to - geth - er sang, And all the Heav'ns with prais - es

Fe ga - nodd ser er bo - re'r byd, Sef holl ang - yl - ion
Bright an - gels hailed His glo - rious birth, They chant - ed "Peace" to
A pham na cha - nwn nin - nau'n un Am gael Ie - ho - fa
The morn - ing stars to - geth - er sang, And all the Heav'ns with

rit.

- hyd: Fe ga - nodd y pro - ffwy - di i gyd, Heb fod yn gau;
earth, And as they praised their Lord a - gain, "Good - will to men."
hun, Mewn dull fel dyn ac ar ein llun, I'n gwir well - hau?
rang, When peo - ples saw, who walked in night, A glo - rious light.

Duw yng - hyd: Fe ga - nodd y pro - ffwy - di i gyd, Heb fod yn gau;
all the earth, And as they praised their Lord a - gain, "Good - will to men."
mawr Ei hun, Mewn dull fel dyn ac ar ein llun, I'n gwir well - hau?
prais - es rang, When peo - ples saw, who walked in night, A glo - rious light.

Tr.
Arr. } D.E.

2.

O ryfedd rad y cariad cu
A ddarfu ddwyn
I'n plith y Meddyg, Iesu mad,
Samariad mwyn!
Gadawodd orsedd nefol wlad,
Ei 'wyllys oedd er ein lleshad,
I lawr y daeth o lys Ei Dad
I'n hisel dir:
O'n natur lesg cymerodd ran,
Bu Iddo 'mostwng ym mhob man,
Mewn beudy'n wael, mewn byd yn wan
Bu'n bod yn wir.

3.

Ond er Ei waelder ar y llawr
Mae'n fawr Ei fodd;
Mae pob trysorau tan Ei sêl
Goruchel rodd.
Mae'n hollgyfoethog emog un,
Yn gadarn dŵr i gadw dyn,
Mae pob cyflawnder ynddo'i hun
I Adda a'i had.
Mae'n fywyd meirw i ail fyw,
Mae'n Feddyg llon i'r fron sy'n friw,
Gwisg lawn i'r noeth, a chyfan yw
A chyfiawnhad.

2.

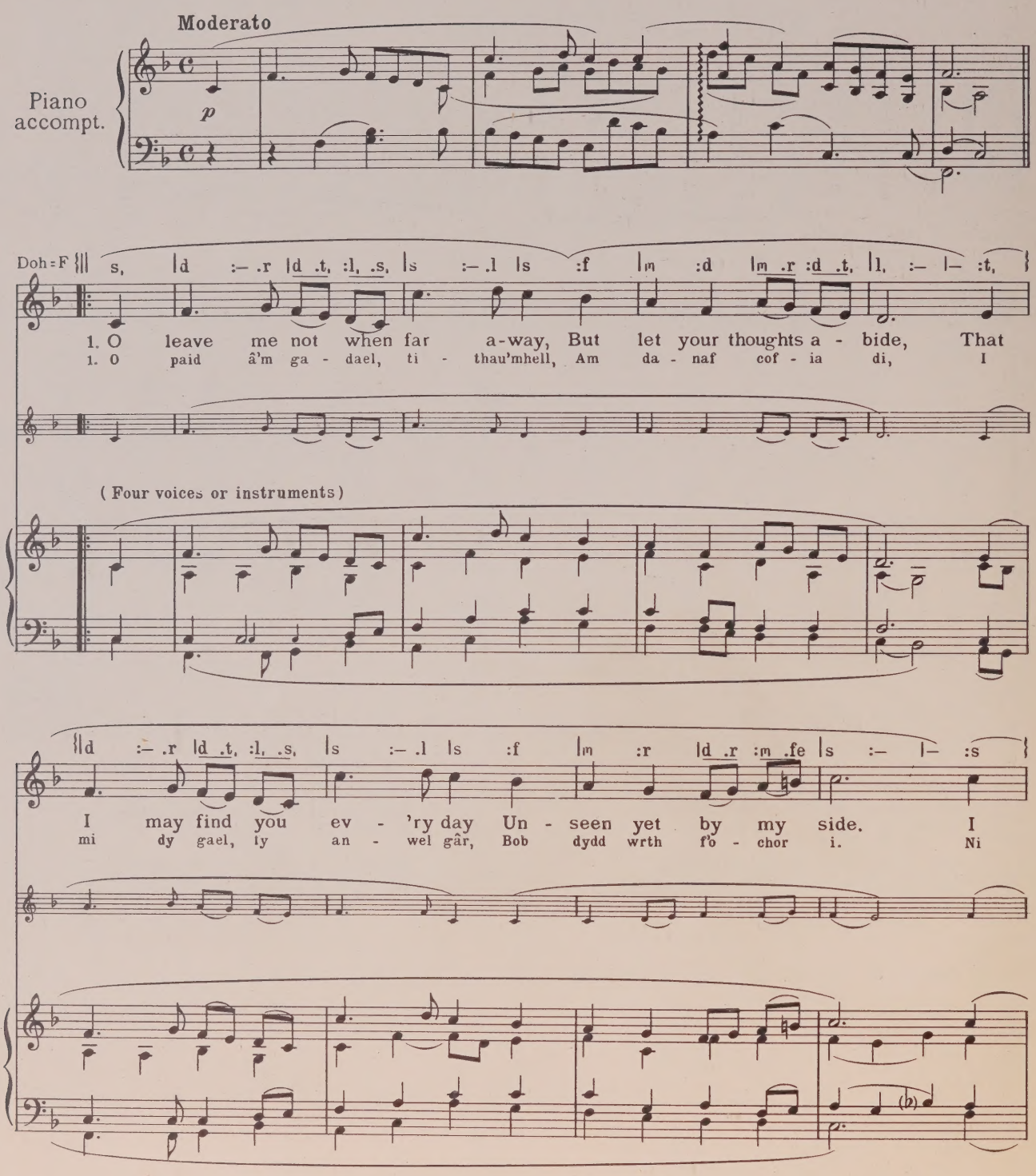
Then let us also join our strains
With one accord,
And sing the name of Him who reigns,
By all adored.
But never with the lip alone
Shall our most perfect praise be done;
To follow Him in all His ways,
That is our praise.
Let words of cheer be all we speak,
To help at need the poor and weak,
And let us tread, till anger cease,
The paths of Peace.

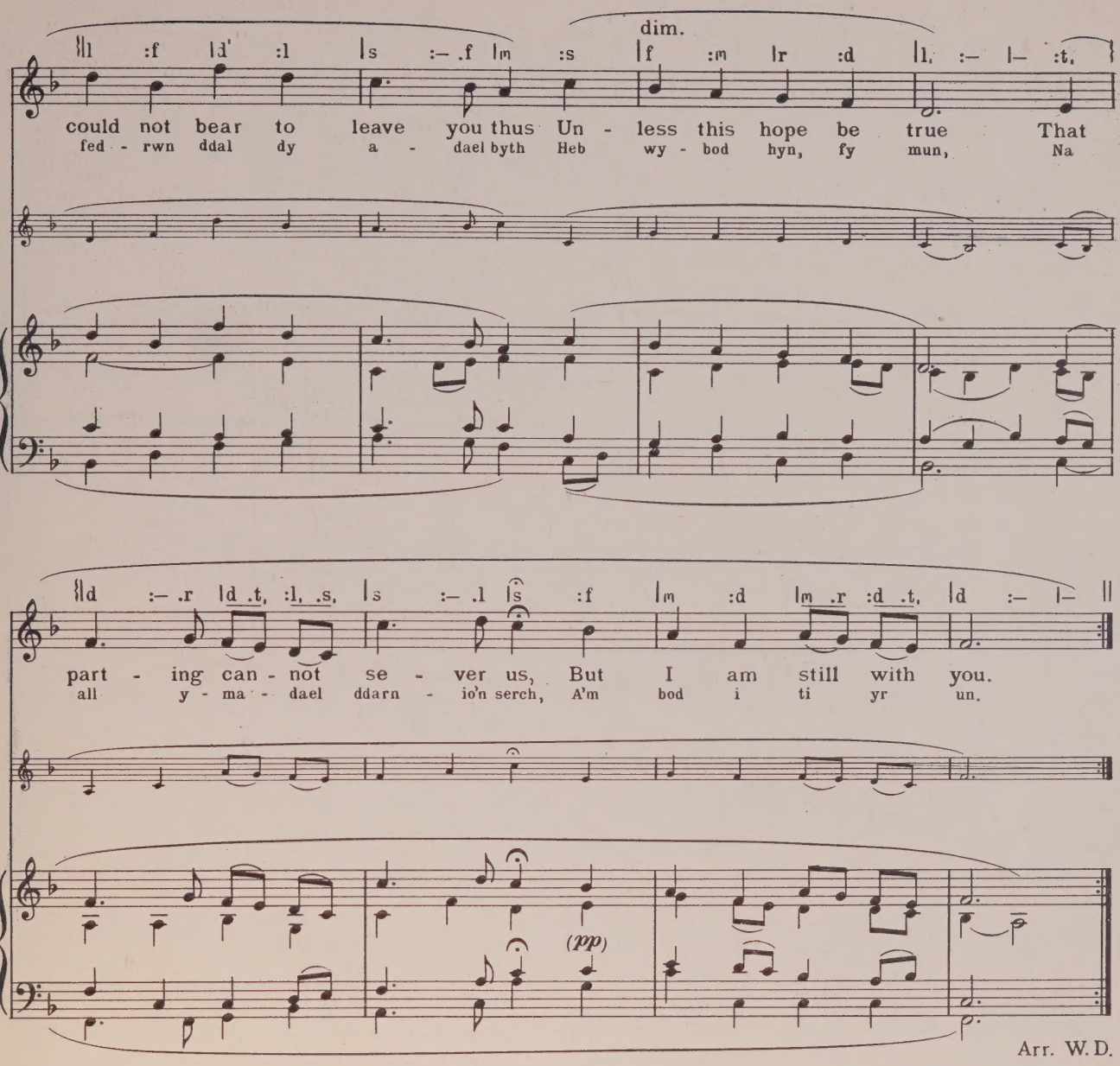
44. THE UNSEEN COMRADE

Y CÂR ANWELEDIG

Arthur L. Salmon
Cyf. Iorwerth C. Peate

Irish Melody
Cainc Wyddelig





2.

Your voice I'll hear when others speak,
Though none will ever guess,
And yours the presence I shall seek
In all my loneliness.
Be this the blessing of the night,
The comfort of the day,
Your love and nearness be my light
When I am far away.

2.

Dy lais i mi fydd llafar pawb,
Ni ddeall neb mo'r gwir.
A thi a geisiaf byth tra bwyf
Yn unig ar bell dir.
Boed hyn fy nghysur oriau'r dydd
A'm bendith oriau'r nos,
Dy gariad agos imi'n haul,
Pan fyddwyf bellaf, dlos.

45. WELE GWAWRIODD

Geiriau gan
Henry Williams, Bethesda
(Alaw Llechid) c. 1849

*Cainc Werin

Doh = G

Melody

1. We - le gwawriodd dydd i'w
2. Duw a'n cof - iodd, Duw a'n
3. Ha - le - liw - ia, Ha - le -

Counter-melody

Piano accompt.

gof - io, Ge - ni Sei - lo go - raf swydd; We - le
ca - rodd, Duw o - so - dodd Ie - su'n Iawn; Duw er
- liw - ia! Aeth i'r lladd - fa yn ein lle; Ha - le -

*Trwy ganiatad Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

ddyn - ion mwy na modd - ion, Ddônt â rhodd - ion i ddo'n rhwydd. Hen a-
syn - dod ddar - fu gan - fod Trefn goll-yng - dod i ni'n llawn. Duw ry-
- liw - ia, Ha - le - liw - ia! Duw sy'n fod - lon yn - ddo Fe. Sain "Ho-

- dde - wid E - den od - iaeth, We - le he - ddiw ddaeth i ben; We - le
- fe - ddir, I - ddo ce - nir Gan dri-gol - ion nef a llawr, Tra bydd
- san - na i Fab Da - fydd" Ie - su beu - nydd fy - ddo'n ben; Am ei

drefn - iad dwy - fol gar - iad, O flaen ein lly - gaid heb un llen.
Ie - su, fu mewn gwae - ledd, 'N eistedd ar yr or - sedd fawr.
haedd - iant sy'n o - gon - iant, By-dded mol - iant mwy, A - men.

Trefn. D.E.

46. Y DYDDIAU NA DDÔNT YN ÔL

TWO DOVES

Geiriau gan / Words by } Wil Ifan

*Cainc: "Y dyddiau na ddônt yn ôl"
Air: "The days that return no more"

Doh = C

Melody

1. Fe gasg-lai'r llanc ei dac-lau 'nghyd, Gan droi yn ddewr 'o
1. A - bove the sail - or's o - pen door A wick-er cage was

Counter-melody

Rhaid
And

Piano accompt.

dre'; Rhaid ga-dael pen - tref Yst-rad Fflur, I weith-io yn y De.
hung; And through that day a cap-tive dove Its low com-plaint had sung.

ga-dael pen tref Ys-trad Fflur, I weith - io, i weith - io yn y De.
through that day a cap-tive dove Its low com-plaint, its low com-plaint had sung.

*Trwy ganiatad Cymdeithas Alawon Gwerin Cymru

:m' | f' .f',m':r' :f' | m' .s' :s :f' | m' .s' :m' :d' | r' :— :m' .r' | d' .d' :d' :m'

"Nawr, casg-la'r cy - fan", me-ddai'i dad, "Heb ddim ang-hof - io ffôl; Mae car y Goe - tre

Each note was full of sad - dest gloom And yearn-ing low, for - lorn, As if the ve - ry

"Mae car y Goe - tre

As if the ve - ry

d' .l ,s :f .l :d | m .s :l :t | d' :— : | : : | : : | : : ||

wrth y drws, Paid ga-dael dim ar ôl."

roots of joy Had from the heart been torn.

wrth y drws, Paid ga-dael dim ar ôl."

roots of joy Had from the heart been torn.

Trefn.
Arrd. } D.de Ll.

2

Wrth ddal i deithio'r bore hir,
A theithio'r hir brynhawn,
Edrychai'r llanc yn aml i weld
Bod popeth ganddo'n iawn.
Wrth ruthro heibio'r trefydd mawr,
Hiraethai am waun a dôl;
A daeth i'w feddwl, druan bach,
Fod ambell beth ar ôl.

3

Fe gofiai am y tŷ to gwellt,
Y bwthyn grymai'i ben,
Er mwyn cysgodi rhag y storm,
O dan y ddraenen wen.
Fe gofiai'i chwaer a'i frawd, a'i dad,
A rhywun gynnes gôl;
A gwyddai yn ei ddagrau fod
Y cyfan oll ar ôl.

2

And through that night, when its complaint
Had died in silent sleep,
I heard, beyond the distant dunes,
The moaning of the deep.
All night the cagéd Ocean told
Its sorrow to the stars,
And beat its ruffled breast against
The grey and yellow bars.

47. Y WENNOL

THE SWALLOW

Geiriau gan / Words by } Hiraethog
tr. Arthur L. Salmon

Cainc gan / Melody by } J. D. Jones Ruthin ("Y Delyn Gymreig" 1859)

Piano accompt.

Doh = E♭

1. Wen - nol fwyn, ti ddae - thost e - to I'n dwyn ar go fod haf ar wawr - io,
1. Gen - tle swal - low, win - some com - er, Bring - ing tid - ings of the sum - mer,

We - di bod yn hir ym - deith - io Croe - so, croe - so i - ti!
Glad - ness bring - ing with your wing - ing On your pas - sage fleet;

rit.

a tempo

Nid oes un - rhyw ber - chen a - den Mor gar - ia - dus â'r Wen - fo - len;
Bird of love and flight un - tir - ing, Wel - comed af - ter long de - sir - ing,

leggiero

a tempo

Pawb o'th we-led sydd yn lla-wen; E-bai'r wennol, "Twi, twi, twi!"
All who meet you joy to greet you: Said the swal - low— "Twee, twee, tweet!"

Trefn.
Arrd. } J. Ll. W.

2

Ha! mi wela'th fod yn chwilio
Am dy nyth o dan y bondo,
Y mae hwnnw wedi syrthio
Wennol, coelia fi:
Nid myfi yn wir a'i tynnodd,
Gwynt a glaw y gaea a'i curodd
Yntau o ddarn i ddarn a syrthiodd:
Ebai'r wennol, "Twi, twi, twi!"

3

Wennol dirion, paid a digio,
Gelli wneud un newydd eto;
A phe gallwn gwnawn dy helpio—
Aros gyda ni;
Casglaf glai, cei dithau weithio,
A chymeraf ofal drosto
Rhag i'r deryn to ddod iddo:
Ebai'r wennol, "Twi, twi, twi!"

2

Ah! I see you seek unresting
For the dear familiar nesting;
Love that gave it could not save it
When the tempests beat.
'Twas not I, dear bird, that took it;
Rain and wind assailed and shook it,
Tore it sadly, scattered madly:
Said the swallow —"Twee, twee, tweet!"

3

Gentle swallow, now you've come here
Stay with us and make your home here;
Let me tend you and befriend you,
Guest and comrade sweet.
I will gather twigs and rubble —
Yours shall be the builder's trouble;
All the best, dear, for your nest, dear:
Said the swallow — "Twee, twee, tweet!"

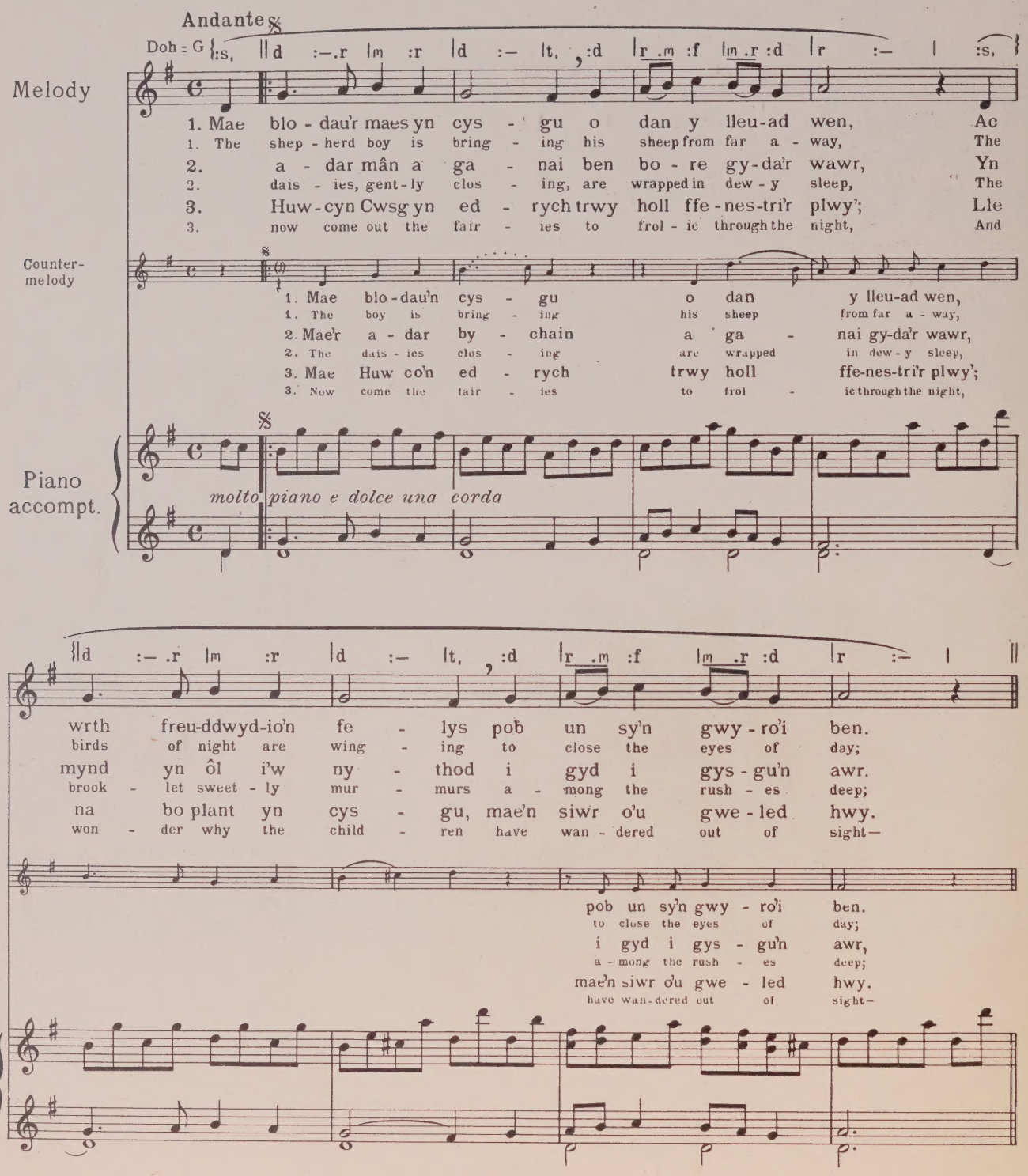
48. HUWCYN CWSG

(Sandmännchen)

FOLDING TIME

Cyf. o'r Almaeneg gwreiddiol
gan T. H. Parry-Williams.
English words by
Arthur L. Salmon

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)



Cyfaddawd yw *Huwcyn Cwsg* rhwng *Huwcyn* y Gogledd a *Siôn Cwsg* y De

Mae'r coed yn sig - lo'u bri - gau cain gan si - brwd i - sel sain:
The lit - tle child - ren sleep - i - ly come home-ward from their play—
Mae car - tre cyn - nes coed y ddôl yn swy-no'i blant yn ôl;
No long - er in the mea - dow-lands the child - ren play and leap—
Os gwêl ryw blant bach ar ddi-hun, fe ddy-wed wrth bob un—
The child - ren who are fast a-sleep on pil - lows soft and white,

Mae'r coed yn sig - lo'u bri-gau cain gan si - brwd i - sel
The lit - tle child - ren sheep-i - ly come home - ward from their
Mae car - tre cyn - nes coed y ddôl yn swy - no'i blant yn
No long - er in the mead - ow - lands the child - ren play and
Os gwêl ryw blant bach ar ddi - hun, fe ddy - wed wrth bob
The child - ren who are fast a - sleep on pil - lows soft and

Hu - nwch, hu - nwch, fy mhlant bach an - nwyl i! Mae'r
Dream - ing, dream - ing, while mo - thers watch and pray. The

sain: Hu - nwch, hu - nwch, fy mhlant bach an - nwyl i!
play— Dream - ing, dream - ing, while mo - thers watch and pray.
ôl;
leap—
un—
white,

coed yn sig - lo'u bri - gau cain gan si - brwd i - sel sain;
lit - tle child - ren sleep - i - ly come home - ward from their play—

gan si - brwd i - sel
come home - ward from their
yn swy - no'i blant yn
the child - ren laugh and
fe ddy - wed wrth bob
on pil - lows soft and

1st time

Hu - nwch, hu - nwch, fy mhlant bach an - nwyl i!
Dream - ing, dream - ing, while mo thers watch and pray.

sain; Hu - nwch, hu - nwch, fy mhlant bach an-nwyl i!
play- Dream - ing, Dream - ing, while mo - thers watch and pray.

ôl;
leap-

un-
white,

*Hm

D. S. Last time

*Hm Hm

2. Mae'r i!
2. The
3. Mae
3. And

Hm Hm

D. S.

Hm Hm

Hm Hm Hm

*This may be sung to a very soft wordless tone with the lips slightly closed

Trefn Arrd. } D. de Ll.

49. NON NOBIS DOMINE

(known as "THE GOLDEN CANON")

William Byrde
(1543 - 1623)

(Original solution as a Canon 3 in 1 at the fourth and octave below)

Doh = F

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no - bis, sed no-mi-ni

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no - bis, sed

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no -

tu - o da glo - ri - am, sed no-mi-ni tu - o da

no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri - am, sed no-mi-ni tu -

- bis, sed no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri - am, sed

D.S. Twice | Last time

glo - ri-am, Non no - bis, Do - mi-ne, non Do - mi-ne.

- o da glo - ri - am, Non no - bis, Do - mi- no - bis, Do - mi - ne.

no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri - am, Non -am Do - mi - ne.

(Nineteenth century solution as a Canon 3 in 1 at the fifth and octave below)

Doh = B♭

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no - bis, sed no - mi - ni

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no - bis,

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no -

tu - o da glo - ri - am, sed no - mi - ni tu - o da

sed no - mi - ni tu - o da glo - ri - am, sed no - mi - ni

- bis, sed no - mi - ni tu - o da glo - ri - am, sed

D. S. Twice | Last time

glo - ri - am, Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non Do - mi - ne.

tu - o da glo - ri - am, Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne.

no - mi - ni tu - o da glo - ri - am, Non - am Do - mi - ne.

The Bass part of either of the foregoing may be played or sung. The following two part version is appended as an unaccompanied Grace before Meat and for other occasions.

(As a Canon 2 in 1 at the fourth below)

Doh = F

d :– | r :m | f :– .f | m :m || r :– | d :–

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no - bis,

:– | s, :– | l, :t, | d :– .d | t, :t, | l, :–

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non no -

:s | l .l :f | d' :– | d' :ta | l :– .l | s :–

sed no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri - am,

s, :– | :r | m .m :d | s :– | s :f | m :– .m

- bis, sed no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri -

:r | m .m :d | s :– | s :f | m :– .m | r :–

sed no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri - am.

r :– | :l | t, .t, :s, | r :– | r :d | t, :– .t,

- am, sed no-mi-ni tu - o da glo - ri -

D.S. Twice | Last time

d :– | r :m | f :– .f | m :m || f :– .f | m :– | – :–

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne, non Do - mi - ne.

l, :– | s, :– | l, :t, | d :– .d | l, :t, | d :– .d | d :–

- am. Non no - bis, Do - mi - no - bis, Do - mi - ne.

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